

*Jacobs Ladder.*



A  
MANVAL  
of  
DEVOTIONS  
By Io. Hall. B D



# Jacob's Ladder:

OR, THE  
DEVOUT SOULS

Ascention to

# HEAVEN,

In Prayers, Thanksgivings,  
and Praises.

In Four PARTS, *viz.*

1. Private Devotions *For every day*
2. Family Devotions *in the Week.*
3. Occasional Devotions.
4. Sacred Poems upon select Subjects.

WITH

Graces and Thanksgivings.  
Illustrated with Sculptures.

---

By JO. HALL, B. D.

---

The FOURTEENTH EDITION.

---

L O N D O N : Printed for T. Varnum and  
J. Osborn. at the Oxford-Arms in Lombard-  
Street. 1716.



---

Imprimatur,

April 2, 1692.

*Guil. Wiggan.*





To the Virtuous and Religious  
Gentlewoman, Mrs. M. P.

**I**T is not the excellency of the Gift, but your Goodness that must render this small Manuel acceptable to you; of which having had so great experience, I cannot doubt its continuance.

And knowing your Devout Inclination towards Books of this nature, I could not think of a more pleasing return for your many Favours, then this Jacob's Ladder, whereby your Soul may ascend to Heaven, and make known all your wants, and (by Faith accompanying your Prayers) may receive Answers to all your holy Desires and Petitions.

I doubt not but many have done worthily, yea much excelled in this kind, but I have found, though there are many Manuels of Private Devotions, yet there are very few for Families, which want, I have heard complained of; and therefore I thought I could not better

A 2

employ

## The Epistle.

employ my vacant hours, then to make a Collection of some daily Prayers, that might be both plain and pertinent: and indeed, the Family Devotions were my first design; only I thought that to make it compleat and conformable to others of this nature, it would be convenient to add some Private and Occasional Devotions, together with some brief Meditations of the vanity of Man's Life, and certainty of his Death, which we can never too much think of, nor too soon prepare for.

If you or any other reap any benefit by it, I have my desire: If it be not well, it is because I could not help it, however I doubt not but you will accept the will for the deed, because it is from

Your Devoted Servant,

J. Hall.

PRE-

---

# PREPARATIONS TO DEVOTION.

**P** Remeditation is Preparation to *Private Prayer*; Private to Publick, Private and Publick to the hearing of the Word; Private and Publick Prayer, together with hearing of the Word, to the *worthy participation of the Holy Sacrament*: For the *Sacrament* receives strength and vigour from the *Word*, the Word preached from Publick Prayer, Publick Prayer from Private Devotion, and that from Premeditation and Pre-consideration of the nature of Devotion, and the necessity of Preparation it self to all Holy Duties in the immediate Worship of God.

*What DEVOTION is*

**D**EVOTION is the Hearts warmth, or rather the life-blood of Religion; it is a sacred Bond knitting the Soul un-

2      *Preparations to Devotion.*

to God : It is a spiritual *Muscle* moving only upward, and lifting the heart, eyes, and hands continually to Heaven.

Whosoever desires to make a Divine Prayer, must by Premeditation frame it in his mind.

*First*, the form ; which must be.

1. *Short*, or conceived in as few words as may be.

2. *Conformable* in all things to the Pattern, *The Lord's Prayer*.

*Secondly*, The Matter which consists of three parts.

1. *Humble Confession*.

2. *Confident Invocation*, Petition, or Supplication.

3. *Hearty Thanksgiving*.

1. In *Humble Confession*, set before thee.

1. *God* his terrible Name, glorious Majesty, All-seeing Eye, Infinite Purity, strict Justice, fierce Wrath against Sin.

2. *Man* his Vileness, Wretchedness, Sinfulness, Wants and Inability.

2. In the second part, *Invocation* and *Petition*, fix thy thoughts.

1. On *God* his Love to Man, his Mercy and long Suffering, his gracious Promises, and his omnipotent Goodness.

2. On *Christ*, his perfect Obedience, his plenary Satisfaction, his perpetual  
*Intercession*      In

*Preparations to Devotion.* 3

In the third, which is hearty *Thanksgiving*, recount God's Benefits.

1. *Spiritual*, as Election, Creation, Redemption, Vocation, Justification, Sanctification, and hope of Glorification.

2. *Temporal*, as Health, Strength, Wealth, Liberty, good Name, Friends, and Safety.

---

Some Texts of Scripture, which may be orderly applied to every one of the foregoing Particulars.

*W*hen you pray use not vain repetitions, as the Heathens do, for they think they shall be heard for their much speaking, Mat. 6. 7.

After this manner pray ye, Matth. 6. 3.

I said I will confess my Transgressions to the Lord, and thou forgavest the iniquity of my Sin, Psal. 32. 5.

Let them praise thy great and terrible Name, for it is Holy, Psal. 99. 3.

Who is the King of Glory, even the Lord of Hosts, he is the King of Glory, Psal. 24. 10.

Miner eyes are upon all their ways, they are not hid from my face, neither is there iniquities hid from my eyes, Jer. 16. 17.

And one cried to another, and said, Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of Hosts, Isa. 6. 3.

Who will render to every Man according to his Deeds, Rom. 2. 6.



#### 4. Preparations to Devotion.

Thou, even thou art to be feared, and who may stand in thy sight when once thou art angry? Psal. 76. 7.

Surely every man is altogether vanity, Psalm 39. 11.

O wretched man that I am, who shall deliver me from the body of this death? Rom. 7. 24.

We are all as an unclean thing, and all our Righteousness are as filthy rags, Isa. 46. 9.

Without me you can do nothing, John 15. 5.

All things whatsoever ye shall ask in Prayer, believing, ye shall receive, Mat. 21. 22.

God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but should have everlasting life, John 3. 16.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plentiful in mercy, Ps. 103. 8.

Come unto me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest, Mat. 11. 28.

Though your Sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool, Isa. 1. 18.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy, Psal. 125. 6.

To him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, &c. be glory, &c. Eph. 3. 20, 21.

Thou wast slain: and hast redeemed us to God by thy Blood, Rev. 5. 9. Christ

*Preparations to Devotion: 5*

*Christ is entred into Heaven, now to appear in the presence of God for us, Heb. 9. 24.*

*Giving thanks always, for all things unto God, and the Father, Eph. 5. 20.*

*What shall I render unto the Lord for his benefits, Psal. 116. 12.*

*God hath from the beginning chosen you to salvation through Sanctification of the Spirit, &c. 2 Thess. 2. 13.*

*Thy hands have made me and fashioned me, Psal. 119. 73.*

*Blessed be the Lord, for he hath visited and redeemed his People, Luke 1. 68.*

*I am not come to call the Righteous, but sinners to repentance, Matth. 9. 13.*

*Being justified by his Grace, we shall be made heirs, according to the hope of eternal life, Tit. 3. 7.*

*Such were some of you, but ye are washed, ye are sanctified, 1 Cor. 6. 11.*

*Thou shalt guide me with thy Counsel, and afterwards receive me to glory, Psal. 73. 24.*

*Bless the Lord, O my Soul, and forget not all his Benefits, Psal. 103. 2.*

*The Lord killeth and maketh alive; he bringeth down to the grave and bringeth up, 1 Sam. 2. 6.*

*It is God that Girdeth me with strength, and maketh my way perfect, Psal. 18. 32.*

*Also the Lord gave Job twice as much as he had before, Job. xli.*

6 *Preparations to Devotion.*

*Thou hast set me at liberty when I was in thrall, Psal. 4. 1.*

*And these all having obtained good report through faith, received not the promise, Heb. 11. 39.*

*Ointment and perfume rejoyce the Heart, so doth the sweetness of a man's friend by hearty counsel, Prov. 27. 9.*

*Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety, Psal. 4. 1.*

*The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil, he shall preserve thy soul, Ps. 121.*

---

*A Preparatory HYMN collected out of divers Psalms.*

**T**HOU saidst, seek ye my face : My heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek, *Psal. 27. 8.*

*Hide not thy face far from me : Put not thy servant away in anger, verse 9.*

*Cast me not away from thy presence, and take not thy holy Spirit from me, Psal. 51. 11.*

*Hear, O Lord, when I cry unto thee ; have mercy also upon me, and answer me, Psal. 27. 7.*

*Give ear to my words, O Lord, consider my meditation, Psal. 5. 1.*

*My heart is inditing a good matter ;  
my*

my tongue is the pen of a ready writer,  
*Psal.* 45. 1.

O Lord, open thou my mouth, and my  
lips shall shew forth thy Praise, *Psal.* 51. 15.

Let my Prayer be set forth before thee  
as Incense, and the lifting up of my Hands  
as the Evening Sacrifice, *Psal.* 141. 2.

Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth,  
and keep the door of my lips, *Psal.* 141. 3.

Let the words of my mouth, and the  
meditations of my heart, be acceptable  
in thy sight, O Lord, my Strength, and  
my Redeemer, *Psal.* 141. 14.

---

*An Exhortation to stir up Christians to*  
**P R A Y E R.**

**P**RAYER is of that Force and Vertue,  
that it ties the Ear of God to the  
Tongue of Man. O it is an acceptable  
Incense to God always, for how hath he  
always rewarded it and regarded it? It  
never returned but with a Blessing, so  
that the Prayer be sent out of a pure and  
upright heart, mingled with Faith; for  
we must *as in Faith, and waver not*, as St.  
James saith.

By fervent Prayer the Children of Is-  
rael were delivered from the Egyptian  
Bondage, as you may read. That when  
they

*they cried unto the Lord, he heard them, and delivered them out of their Enemies Hands. Therefore let us continually pray unto God both Morning and Evening, and let us call and cry unto him for a Blessing upon us, and desire him to preserve us, and to remove his Judgments from us. To which end I have thought good to frame this Manual of Private Devotions, for a help for those that may want them.*

---

*Private Devotions :*

Collection of Morning and Evening  
PRAYERS, for private Persons, for  
every day in the Week.

*Evening and Morning, and at Noon will I  
pray and cry aloud, and he shall hear my  
voice, Psal. 15. 17.*

---

*A Prayer for Sunday Morning.*

**A**Lmighty God, the blessed Creator  
and Finisher of the Salvation of  
Mankind ; who in memory of thy glorious  
rest from both thy noble Works, hast  
blessed

bleſſed and ſanctified a Day of holy reſt unto thy ſelf; ſanctifie me for it, that laying aſide my accuſtomed Buſineſs, and ſequeſtring my thoughts from all worldly cares, I may keep it and my ſelf holy to thee, by dedicating and devoting my ſelf wholly to thy peculiar worſhip, and immediate ſervice; and to the end that this my religious ſervice may be more acceptable to thee, quicken me with thy Spirit, that I may perform it with all alacrity and chearfulneſs, and may make thy Sabbath my delight. Touch my Heart and tongue with a coal from thy Altar, that from the ſweet Incenſe of my Meditations, Hymns, Prayers, and Thankſgivings, thou may'ſt ſmell a Savour of reſt. O Prince of Peace! Sanctifie thy reſt unto me, that I may find reſt to my Soul from all Temptations, troubles, and fears, and may reſt from my own works, which are painful and ſinful travels, and may employ this day all the powers and faculties of my Soul and Body in doing and conſidering thy Works, in adoring thy Majeſty, and admiring thy Wiſdom, and acknowledging thy Power, and embracing thy Love, and magnifying thy goodneſs and rejoicing in thy mercies, and trembling at thy Judgments in viſiting thy holy Temple, and praizing thee with thy  
Saints,



Saints, and offering up the calves of my lips, in diligent reading the Scriptures, attentively hearing the Word, reverently celebrating thy Mysteries, charitably relieving thy Members, and zealously practising all holy Duties, both publick and private. O let me this whole day walk with thee as *Enoch* sometimes did, and talk with thee as *Moses* did, and seek thy face as *David* did: And grant, that beholding thine Image in thine holy word, as in a clear and crystal Mirror, I may be changed into the same Image, even from glory to glory. Let this Sabbath put me in mind of thy holy Rest from thy Works, and assure me therefore of an everlasting Sabbath in Heaven from my works; into which Rest, that I may enter, stir up good desires in me, raise my Thoughts and Affections to the things which are above; renew me according to the Image of thy Son, and frame my Life to a heavenly conversation; enlighten my understanding, sanctifie my will, moderate my desires, govern my affections, mortifie my fleshly Members, destroy the Man of Sin in me, and deliver me from the Body of Death, work in me a fear of thy Power, and a love of thy goodness, and zeal of thy Glory, and a thirst after thy Grace, and an earnest desire and constant

*for Sunday Evening.*

11

stant resolution (as much as in me lieth) to approve my self to thee in all things, and frame all my actions to the Rule of thy Word. Hear me, I beseech thee, for thy Church; and thy Church for me, and Christ for us all; saying,

*Our Father, &c.*

*A Prayer for Sunday Evening.*

**H**OLY, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, which wast, which art, and which art to come: Hallow my Nature, that I may hallow thy Name. As thou impartest thy goodness to me, whereby I live and move in thee: Communicate to me some measure of thy holiness, that I may live and move in thee. Let thy Spirit of Grace possess my Body and Soul, that the desires of my mind, and thoughts of my heart, and words of my lips, may be holiness unto thee. Sanctifie me that I may glorifie thee: And first, with joy and thankfulness I acknowledge it a special testimony of thy love, that thou hast given me liberty and means to keep a holy Sabbath unto thee, to meet in thy House, to offer up my joint Prayers and Thanksgivings, with thy holy Congregation, to confess my Sin, to profess my Faith, to lay open my wants to cheer up my self, by singing the sweet Songs of *Sion*; to hear thy

thy sacred Word read and preached, whereby my faith hath been strengthened in the mysteries of Salvation, my hope established in the promises of the Gospel, and my life set forward in a settled course of holiness and righteousness? whereby the Kingdom of Sin and Satan is beaten down and destroyed, and the Kingdom of Christ built up in me: By this thy Word, the careless sinner is admonished, the ignorant instructed, the presumptuous terrified, and the penitent comforted, the power of sin is abated, the force of temptations weakned, the motions of the Spirit quickned, Grace received, and my Election assured by the infallible marks and tokens thereof, set before me in holy Scriptures. Blessed be thy holy Name for it. This Day thy Word hath dwelt with me richly in all Wisdom: The Dispenser of thy Mysteries hath scattered many Doctrines, like so many Pearls among the People. Lord, grant that with *Mary* I may keep these and all thy Sayings in my Heart, and make use of them in my life, and receive comfort from them at my Death. And here I would proceed to entreat at thy hands, the continuance and increase of thy Spiritual and Temporal Blessings upon me; but my Sins lie at the door of my Conscience and affright me.

My

My heart smites me for my failings in the performance of the duties of this day. My devout Meditations have been stifled in the Womb that bare them ; my Prayers have not been without distractions, my hearing without wearisomness, nor my Alms deeds without grudgings. Pardon, dear Father, the want of preparation, before I come to thy House of Intention and Zeal at thy service, and of meditation and application of those things which I heard there, since I came thence. Bury, I beseech thee, these slips, and all my sins, especially of this week and day, in the night of eternal oblivion. Ease me of the burden of them, that I may more securely repose my Soul and Body upon thy gracious protection, to take their natural refreshing by sleep ; whereby I may be enabled and strengthened to do thee better Service the next day, in walking carefully, diligently, conscionably, and constantly in the ways of thy commandments, and in the Duties of my Calling ; so as may be to thy honour and glory, and my eternal comfort, through Jesus Christ our Lord. To whom be honour and glory world without end. *Amen.*  
*Our Father, &c.*

*A Prayer for Monday Morning.*

**M**OST glorious Lord God, the Great Creator and Preserver of all Mankind, blessed be thy Name that thou hast been graciously pleased to preserve me in the Night past, and that thou hast once more vouchsafed me the light of the Morning, whereby to manage my affairs and business: O Lord, preserve me this day, and keep me in all my ways; give unto me the repose of a quiet Conscience, and the clear light of the Gospel, to guide my Feet in the way of Peace; and grant that this light may convince me of the errors of my understanding, the depravedness of my Will, the disorder of my affections, the impunity of my thoughts, the vanity of my desires, the deceitfulness of my heart, and the wickedness thereof. Make me sensible, O Lord, what a wretched creature I was in my birth, slime and filthiness; what I am in my life, vanity and folly; and what I shall be in my Death, stench and rottenness. Discover unto me, O Lord that I have nothing, which I have not received; that without Christ I can do nothing; that in me, that is, in my flesh, dwelleth no good, that I am not  
able

able of my self (as of my self) to think a good thought, that I cannot desire, to think, nor have will to desire nor grace to will any good: O Lord, let me consider, that my comforts in this World are very few and small; my crosses and troubles many and great; my pleasures here are momentary and short; my pains hereafter (without my repentance, and thy great mercy) are permanent and everlasting: My gifts, O Lord, are very small; my wants and infirmities are great; my helps are weak; my assaults and temptations are strong, my good deeds are few, and they tainted with imperfections; but my ill deeds are infinite. Let these considerations, O Lord, humble me in my self, that Christ may raise me! And wound me in my self that Christ may heal me. And O Lord, who this day mad'st the Heavens or Air, without which I cannot breath naturally, no not for a moment; infuse into my heart the spirit of thy grace, without which I cannot breath spiritually in my Prayers, nor sigh, nor so much as move any part or faculty of my Soul or Body unto thee; and as oft as I take, or let out my breath which I breathe, let me receive my Grace from thee, and breathe out Praise unto thee. Be my guide, O Lord,



Lord, this day, and do thou keep me both now and ever, *Amen. Our Father, &c.*

*A Prayer for Monday Evening.*

**H**OLY and Eternal Lord God, who art the King of Heaven, and the Watchman of *Israel*, who never slumbrest nor sleepest; look upon me thy unworthy Servant, who by reason of my sin and the corruption of my nature, am wholly subject to sloth, and am even now ready to ease and rest my self upon my Bed: I know not whether thou wilt this very night make my Bed in the dark, and the hour of my Visitation be this present Evening, all my years are but a span long, my days pass like a Weavers Shuttle; my life ends like a tale that is told; This hour may be my last hour; my next sleep may be my last and long sleep: I beseech thee therefore, that I may every Evening seriously ponder and meditate Heaven, that I may be the better prepared in that day and hour that thou shalt call me; and tho' my Eyes shall now sleep, and enjoy that moderate Refreshment which thou hast appointed for the wearisome condition of my weak Body; yet let my Soul continually watch unto thee

thee to attend thy coming. Forgive me, O Lord, the sins of this day past, and all other my former sins and misdemeanours; keep me this Night both in Body and Soul, that I may with the next Light joyfully rise again. Let not my sleep be unmeasurable and excessive, to please the ease of my Flesh, but sufficient and seasonable, whereby I may be the better disposed to thy Service to morrow diligently and faithfully walking in my Calling, and repenting me of my Sins, with fear to offend thee.

Let thy unspeakable mercy always preserve me; let thine endless sweetness rejoyce me, let thine heavenly truth strengthen me, let thy knowledge imbolden me, and thy goodness keep me from my Enemies, visible and invisible, now and forever more. *Amen. Our Father, &c.*

*A Prayer for Tuesday Morning.*

**O** Eternal Lord God, thou command'st us always, at all times, and in all things to call upon thee; day by day I come unto thee, begging refreshment from the overflowing streams of thy Mercy: O Lord, open unto me the gate of thy favour, and let me be satisfied with

with the Fountain of thy loving kindness, O merciful Lord, who hast said, *as surely as I live, I desire not the Death of a sinner, but rather that he should convert and amend, and live*; who hast also said, *Call upon me in the day of trouble, and I will deliver thee*; have mercy upon me for Jesus Christ's sake, whom thou wouldest should be a Peace-maker, to the end that thou mightest shew thine exceeding great wrath against Sin, and thine inestimable mercy towards Mankind; sanctifie and illuminate my heart, with thy holy Spirit. O God, the guide of my Life, forsake me not; turn from me the filthiness of desire; turn mine Eyes away from beholding vanity, strengthen me in thy ways; and grant that mine offences in this World overcome me not; and I beseech thee, O Lord, with a most ardent affection, that this Day and ever thou wilt keep me, and all mine, and that thou wilt be unto me a mighty protector, a firmament of strength, a covering against heat, a shadow at Noon-tide, a defence from falling, an assister from offending, a comforter of my Soul, an enlightner of my Mind, a giver of health and happiness in Christ Jesus, my Lord and Saviour, to whom be all glory, honour, and power, for ever. *Amen. Our Father, &c.*

A

*A Prayer for Tuesday Evening.*

**M**ost mighty and most merciful Lord God, by whose Goodness I was created, by whose Justice I am punished, and by whose Mercy I am saved ; I cast my self down before thee, and lift up my hands unto thee, at this present, as my Evening Sacrifice, but alas ! my Conscience accuseth me, the secret Cogitations of my heart reprove me, my Fear checketh me, the infinite number of my Sins oppress me, yea, my Miscarriages this day witness against me, and exceedingly condemn me. O Lord what am I, that thou shouldst yet favour me, and shew thy self so loving and bountiful a Father unto me ? Why shouldst thou so nourish me who am so unworthy a Wretch, with thy mercy and loving kindness ? I know that it is for his sake in whom there is no guile, and in whom there was found no evil, that thou regardest me and embracest me ; pardon, I beseech thee, thro' Jesus Christ, all my sins, faults, vices, and offences, and endue me with all holy Vertues ; make me to live a godly life, and to continue to the end in good works ; take away all darkness from my mind, that I may see thee by understanding thee,

thee, and love thee by knowing thee, And grant, O Lord, that I may so keep and govern, and end my life, that I may sleep in Peace and rest in thee ; and so into thy Hands I commend my self, both Soul and Body, this Night and for ever. Hide me, I beseech thee, under the shadow of thy wings, that I may rest quietly, void of all Fear, spiritual darkness, danger, and despair ; comfort me in all those things wherein I have been any way discouraged this day ; preserve me to the end, that sleep with rest, and rest with quietness, and quietness with everlastingness, may receive me, that having run the Race of this life, I may be made partaker of a better, that so I may live and reign with thee forever, through Jesus Christ my Lord and only Saviour. *Amen. Our Father, &c.*

*A Prayer for Wednesday Morning.*

**H**Oly Lord God, the glorious face of the Sun, which sheweth it self, and casteth its Beams over the whole World, I take it for an Argument and earnest of thy good will toward thy Children, in the number of whom I account my self, though the chief of sinners, and not worthy to loose the latch of thy shoes, for  
if

if we enjoy such Benefits in this strange Country, together with thine Enemies, then what joy and glory, what excellent goodness shall we be made partakers of when we come to our heavenly Country, the blessed Land of *Canaan*, where we shall not see this earthly Sun, but thou, O Lord, who art the Sun of Righteousness, wilt be continually before us. And now, O Lord, I praise thy blessed Name for preserving me from the many dangers of the night past, and for bringing me safe to the beginning of this day : as thou hast now wakened my body from sleep, so I beseech thee, awaken my soul from sin and carnal security ; and as thou hast caused the light of the day to shine in my Bodily eyes ; so, good Lord, cause the light of thy word and holy Spirit to illuminate my heart, and give me grace as a Child of Light, to walk in all holy obedience before thy face this day ; and grant me to endeavour to keep a good Conscience towards thee and towards all men, in all my thoughts, words, and dealings ; and to this end I commend my self, and all my ways and actions, together with all that do belong to me, unto thy gracious direction and protection ; beseeching thee to keep both them and me from all evil, and to give a blessing to my ho-



nest Labours and Endeavours this day following and for evermore, *Amen. Our Father, &c.*

*A Prayer for Wednesday Evening.*

**O** Most mighty Lord God, and most merciful and loving Father, in thy Son Jesus Christ; I sinful Creature am bold to return unto thee, all possible Praise and Thanks for all thy great and manifold Favours, which thou in thy mercy hast from time to time vouchsaf'd unto me a sinful wretch, who am full of sin & iniquity. I beseech thee favourably to hear my imperfect prayers, and to grant my request and needful suits which I make unto thee at this time: Forgive me, I intreat thee, good Father, all the sins that I have committed from day to day against thy Divine Majesty; and suffer me not, O Lord, to offend thee any more hereafter, that neither Sin nor Satan, nor any unruly Passions may have dominion, nor reign any longer in my mortal Body; for I confess I have herein done wickedly, and have broken all thy commandments, for which thou mightest in thy secret Justice, punish me both in Soul and Body, to eternal Death. Besides those sins which I have this day committed, forgive me, O Lord,

*for Thursday Morning.* 23

Lord, all my sins past; and blessed be thy Name, that thou hast kept me this day in my going out and in my returning home. O Lord watch over me this Night, and be thou my defence and protection from all Dangers, Casualties and Troubles; grant that I be not overcome with any fantasies and dreams, or other temptations, but that I may fully set my mind upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and rest in thee: And thou, O Lord, waken me again in due time, that I may behold the light of the next day to my comfort; still preparing my heart and mind to thy service every day, and my whole life-time in truth and sincerity, that when I have run the short race of this mortal life, thou may'st be pleased to call me to be partaker of a better; and so I may live and die, and ever remain with thee, in thy heavenly Kingdom, through Jesus Christ our only Lord and Saviour; in whose Name I beg all these Graces in that short and absolute form of prayer, which he hath taught us: *Our Father, &c.*

*A Prayer for Thursday Morning.*

**B**lessed and Glorious Lord God thy mercies are infinite, and thy long suffering and patience is exceeding great, else  
B 2 had

had not I, a poor wretched miserable sinner, been spared so long, considering my many provocations against thee, in thought, word, and deed; but thou hast exalted thy mercy above all thy works, and of thine infinite goodness hast preserved me this night, and hast given me the light of this day: Lead me, I beseech thee, O Lord, and guide me this day in the way of all truth and righteousness, and so govern all my actions, that I may not run into any sin, or any kind of danger; but that all my actions may tend to thy glory, and the discharge of my duty, in my life and conversation; defend and deliver me also from all temptations and afflictions in this sinful World, and from all mine enemies, and from all the deceits and dangers of Satan, the deadly enemy of Mankind, Kindle in my heart and affections a fervent zeal to do thy Will; and let me embrace thy holy Word, and walk in thy ways; strengthen me with thy holy Spirit, boldly and constantly to profess the honour and service of thy great Name. O Lord, strengthen my weak faith; kindle it more and more in fervency and love toward thee, and in all Christian love towards my Neighbour. Give me a contented mind with my estate, and all other Blessings which thou, O Lord, God of

of thy bountiful goodness in mercy hast bestowed upon me, that I may use them soberly and discreetly, and be truly thankful to thee for them ; keep my wandring Will and Affections from all evil Thoughts, my Tongue from profane and lewd Speeches, my Body and every part thereof, from all sinful actions and outward violence ; let all my love, my hope, my delight, and confidence, be only upon thee. And grant that I may lead my whole life and conversation so, that I may live in the fear of thy holy and blessed Name, and may die in thy favour ; that I may also raise again to live for ever and ever with my Lord Jesus. In whose name and words I further pray : *Our Father, &c.*

*A Prayer for Thursday Evening.*

O Heavenly Father, the giver of all good things, and the protector of all those that love thee ; I yield thee most humble and hearty thanks, not only for keeping and preserving me this day, but also all my life, that neither my Enemies have prevailed against me as they might, or any other danger which in this world is incident to Mankind, hath overcome me ; but that thou as a loving Father and careful Purveyor, hast given unto me, and provided

vided for me all things necessary, for which thine inestimable love, I cannot sufficiently praise thee ; O Lord, forgive me mine offences which this day I have committed and done against thy most holy Majesty : Pardon them, O God, for Jesus Christ his sake ; and vouchsafe me thy Grace to amend my Life, and to return unfeignedly unto thee in serving of thee : And since I cannot have a being without thy continual protection ; be pleased to extend the same toward me ( a wretched poor Creature ) this night, that I may quietly take my rest, which thou hast appointed for the refreshing of my weak and wearied Body. I beseech thee, O Lord, to guard me & defend me, that nothing hurt me ; preserve me by the watching of thy holy Angel, that I may take my rest with thee until the morning ; and that I may then give my self to the fulfilling of my duty, and the discharge of my Calling, and the doing of thy Will unto my lives end. Here me I beseech thee, for these things, and for all things necessary for me and for all others whom thou hast commanded me to pray for, even for all such as are in any kind of affliction in Body or mind. O Lord, strengthen them, and bless them and me, and keep me and mine this Night and for evermore. All these  
Petitions

Petitions I humbly beg of thy Majesty, in and through thy Son Jesus Christ, in whose blessed Name and Words, I further pray: *Our Father, &c.*

*A Prayer for Friday Morning.*

**H**OLY and most gracious Lord God who art full of loving kindness and mercy, and art a continual defence to all that trust in thee whether they wake or sleep. I a poor and unworthy Sinner, render unto thee humble and hearty thanks, that it hath pleased thy great goodness to keep and preserve me the night past, as well from all my enemies, as from all other casualties and dangers that poor Mortal Creatures are subject unto, and that thou hast given me sweet and pleasant sleep, that I find my Body refreshed and comforted for performing the Duties of this day. O Lord, I beseech thee, shew thy goodness to me this day, in preserving my Body and Soul, that no Evil may overtake me, and that I may neither speak nor do any thing that may be displeasing to thy Fatherly Goodness, nor dangerous to my Soul, nor hurtful to thy Neighbour; but that all my Enterprizes may be agreeable to thy most blessed Will, by doing always that

B 4

which



which may advance thy glory and be  
suitable to my Calling that whensoever  
thou shalt be pleased to call me from  
this Vale of Misery, I may be found a  
Child of Light, and not of Darknes,  
and so may for ever reign with thee in  
Glory, who art the true and everlasting  
Light whose Kingdom is an everlasting  
Kingdom, whose Joys and Glories are  
such as eye hath not seen, neither hath  
ear heard, nor hath it entred into the  
heart of Man to conceive what it is. To  
this blessed place, O Lord, do that at  
last bring me, through Jesus Christ; to  
whom with thee and the Holy Ghost,  
be all Honour, Glory, Power, and Praise  
for ever and for ever more. *Amen. Our  
Father, &c.*

*A Prayer for Friday Evening.*

**G**RACIOUS Lord, and heavenly Father,  
I cannot cease but I must cry unto  
thee for mercy, because my sins cry  
against me for Justice. How shall I ad-  
dress my self unto thee, but with the  
Publican, I must stand and admire  
thy goodness toward me, consider thy  
tender mercy and long patience toward  
me, in that thou hast kept me this day  
past from being consumed and brought  
to nought? For, Lord, what is Man,  
or

or the Son of Man, that thou regardest him ? For the more days pass over my head, the more sins and iniquities I heap up against thee. If I should cast up the accounts of my good deeds this day, O Lord, how few and how small would they be ? But if I should reckon up my miscarriages this day, surely they would amount to many and great. O Blessed Father, let thy Son's Blood wash me and cleanse me from all my impurities, and from all the stains of Sin that are upon me ; give me grace to lay fast hold upon his Merits, that it may be my Reconciliation and Atonement unto thee ; that I may assure my self, that my Sins are forgiven by his Death and Passion. And now, O Lord, I beseech thee to embrace me in the Arms of thy Mercy ; vouchsafe to receive me into the bosom of me thy love ; shadow me with thy Wings, that I may safely take my rest in thee this Night, in the Name of thy Son Jesus Christ ; in whom I refer my self wholly to thy protection, beseeching thee that when this Life shall end, my last sleep being come, I may take my everlasting rest with thee in thy Heavenly Kingdom, for the glory of thy Holy Name, to my eternal comfort ; through the Merits of thy dearly beloved Son, my Lord and only Savi-

our; in whose perfect form of Prayer, I conclude my imperfect Petitions saying, *Our Father*, &c.

*A Prayer for Saturday Morning.*

**O** Merciful Father, for Jesus Christ his sake, I beseech thee forgive me all my known and secret Sins, which in thought, word, or deed, I have committed against thy Divine Majesty, and deliver me from all those Judgments which are due unto me for them, and sanctifie my Heart with thy Holy Spirit, that I may henceforth lead a more godly and religious Life. And here, O Lord, I praise thy Holy Name, for that thou hast refreshed me this Night with moderate sleep and rest: And I beseech thee to defend me this day from all perils and dangers of Body and Soul; and to this end I commend my self, and all my actions, unto thy blessed protection and government; beseeching thee, that whether I live or die, I may live and die, to thy glory, and the salvation of my poor Soul, which thou hast bought with thy precious Blood. Bless me, O Lord, in my going out and coming in; and grant that whatsoever I shall think, speak, or take in hand this day, may tend to the  
Glory

Glory of thy Name, the good of others, and the comfort of my own Conscience, when I shall come to make up my last Accounts before thee. O my God, help thy Servant that I do no evil to any Man this Day; and let it be thy blessed will not to suffer the Devil, or any of his wicked Angels, nor any of his evil Members, to have power to do me any hurt or violence: But let the eye of thy holy Providence watch over me for good and not for evil, and command thy holy Angels to pitch their tents round about me for my defence and safety, in my going out and coming in, as thou hast promised they shall do about them that fear thy Name. Grant this, O heavenly Father for Jesus Christ thy Son's sake in whose blessed Name I give thee glory, and beg at thy hands all other graces which thou seest to be needful for me this day and ever, in that prayer which Christ himself hath taught me, saying, *Our Father; &c.*

*A Prayer for Saturday Evening.*

**O** Most gracious God and loving Father, who art about my bed, and knowest my down-lying and my up-rising, and art near unto all that call upon thee in truth and sincerity; I wretched sinner  
do

do beseech thee to look upon me with the eyes of thy mercy : Father I beseech thee, let thy Holy Spirit work in me such a serious repentance, as that I may with tears lament my sin past, with grief of heart, be humbled for sins present, and with all my endeavours resist the same sins for the time to come. And now, O Lord, I bless thee for my health, food, raiment, and prosperity, and more especially, that thou hast defended me this day now past, from all dangers and perils both of body and Soul, furnishing me with all necessary good things that I stand in need of ; and as thou hast ordained the day for man to travel in, and the night for him to take his rest, so I beseech thee sanctifie unto me this nights rest and sleep, that I may enjoy the same as thy sweet Blessing, and Benefit, that so this dull and wearied body of mine, being refreshed with moderate sleep and rest, I may be the better enabled to walk before thee doing all such good works as thou hast appointed, when it pleases thee of thy Divine Goodness, to awaken me the next morning. More especially, I beseech thee to prepare me for thy service to morrow ; it is thine holy Day, O Lord, prepare me for the sanctifying of the same, that I may not spend it in my own lust and pleasures ;

fures ; but that my chief delight may be to consecrate it to thy glory and honour ; and that ceasing from the works of sin, as well as from the works of my ordinary calling, I may thro' thy blessing, feel in my heart, the beginning of that eternal Sabbath, which in unspeakable joy and glory, I shall celebrate with the Saints and Angels, to thy praise and glory in thy heavenly Kingdom for ever more.

Keep my heart, O Lord, in thy fear, and guide all the course of my life by thy Favour, and prepare me against the hour of death and dissolution, that if thou should this night make my bed in the dark, and turn my sleep into death, I may live and die unto thee, who livest everlastingly ; These graces, and all other blessings, which thou, O Father, knowest to be requisite and necessary for me, I humbly beg and crave at thy hands in the Name and Mediation of Jesus Christ thy Son, in that form of Prayer which he himself hath taught me, saying, *Our Father, &c.*



Family Devotions : Or, a Collection of Morning and Evening-Prayers, for Families, for every day in the Week.

*But as for me and my house we will serve the Lord, Josh. 25. 15.*

*A Prayer for a Family for Sunday Morning.*

**L**ord teach us to pray, that we may call upon thy Name : Prepare our hearts to seek, and open thou thy ears Mercifully to hear us. O Eternal and Ever-living Lord God, Creator and continual Preserver of all things, both in Heaven and in Earth, by whose gracious Providence, as we were at first wonderfully and fearfully made, so we are now less preserved and kept unto this present. We the workmanship of thine own hands, desire to humble both Soul and Body before thee. And now, O Lord, we being here in thy presence, cannot but acknowledge and confess against our selves, our own unworthiness to come before thee, to call upon thee, or to perform even the least duty that shall concern thy worship and glory. Our hearts alas, are no better than the sink of Sin, and a mass of pollution

lution and uncleanness. Wherefore, O dear God, most meek and merciful Father, we poor wretches heartily beseech thee to be gracious unto us, for Jesus Christ thy Son's sake, for his deaths sake, for thy promise, truth and mercies sake, have mercy upon us ; pardon us and forgive us all our sins, iniquities, and trespasses, whatsoever we have committed against thee, in thought, word or deed, ever, or at any time hitherto, by any means. Dear Father, have mercy upon us ; though we be poor, yet our Christ is rich ; though we be sinners, he is righteous ; though we be impure, yet he is pure and holy ; for his sake therefore, O Lord, have mercy upon us, and write thy law in our hearts, engrave it in our minds, we heartily beseech thee ; and let us this morning of thy holy day, wholly turn unto thee, with all our hearts, minds thoughts, deeds, and meditations, that we may join in Praises to thy holy Name, for the preservation of us the night past, and refreshing us with sweet sleep ; and let us declare thy loving kindness in the morning, on thy holy and blessed Sabbath day ; for it is thy will and commandment that we should sanctify this thy day unto thy service, and in praise unto thee ; and offer up unto thee a morning

ning sacrifice of praises and thanksgiving, and to hear what thy Spirit, by the preaching of thy Word shall speak unto us thy servants : O let not our sins stand as a Cloud to stop our Prayers from ascending up unto thee, or to keep back thy Grace from descending by thy Word, into our hearts, that we may cease from the works of sin, as well as from the works of our ordinary calling ; and that we may feel in our hearts the beginning of that eternal Sabbath, which brings unspeakable joy and glory, and filling us with the Spirit of Prayer, make us diligent and ready in the performance of thy will ; and take us, O Lord, into thy custody and governance for ever, both our Souls and bodies, yea, our lives, and all that ever we have, so that our lives may please thee, and our deaths may praise thee thro' Jesus Christ our Lord, for whose sake we heartily pray thee to grant these things thus asked, and all other things necessary for soul and body, and that not only to us, but to all others also, for whom thou wouldst we should pray. Grant unto us all true and hearty repentance, that we may turn from our evil ways, that thou mayst turn from us the evils that we have so highly deserved.

And with us, O Lord, bless thy whole Church,

Church, especially that part of it in these Kingdoms: Be gracious to thy Servant and our Sovereign Lord King *George*, bless him in his Government, with all the Royal Family; bless the Nobility, Clergy, Magistracy, Gentry, and the whole People of this Land; be merciful to all our Kindsfolk and Families, Neighbours, and to all such as are any other way related to us; and we beseech thee to grant to us all thy Blessings, and thy holy Spirit to sanctifie us, and to keep us this day and for ever more from all evil, to thy eternal glory, and our everlasting comfort, through Jesus Christ our Lord and only Saviour, in whose blessed name and words we further pray, *Our Father, &c.*

*A Prayer for a Family for Sunday Evening.*

O Eternal God, our most loving and merciful Father in Jesus Christ, it is thy own commandment that we should call upon thy Name; and it is thy gracious and merciful Promise, that where two or three are gathered together in thy Name, there thou wilt be present among them; we thy poor and unworthy Servants, dust and ashes, yet the workmanship of thine own hand, are more bold to come before thee, to offer unto thee  
this

this Evening Sacrifice of Prayer and Thanksgiving : O Lord, we beseech thee, to sanctify unto us thy Word which we have heard and read this day ; make it the seed of life unto our Souls, that it may fructifie, grow, and increase and get such strength by thy good Providence that neither the burning heat or affliction or persecution, cause it to wither ; but that as seed sown in good ground, it may bring forth thirty, sixty, and an hundred fold, as thy heavenly Wisdom has appointed. And now, O Lord, being here before thee ; we cannot but acknowledge and confess, even from the bottom of our hearts, against our selves, our own unworthiness, that we are grievous Sinners conceived in sin and born in iniquity ; whereof we have brought forth most vile fruits in our lives, to the great dishonour of thy Name, to the utter Dismaying of our own Consciences, and the evil example of our Brethren ; by which we have deserved likewise thy wrath and heavy indignation to be poured upon us both in this life, and that which is to come, in such sort, that no Creature in Heaven or Earth, is able to reconcile us again to thy Majesty, but only thy Son Jesus Christ ; we entreat thee therefore, O Lord, to be merciful unto us ; and as  
we

we acknowledge our sins unto thee, so be thou faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness; wash us thorowly from our wickedness, and cleanse us from our sins; for we acknowledge, O Lord, against thee we have sinned, and done evil in thy sight: To thee therefore, O Lord, do we come to crave the pardon of our sins, both for guilt and punishment of the same, that so they may not draw down upon us our deserved Judgment; and now, good Lord, we pray thee accept of our thanksgiving unto thy Majesty, for all thy mercies and blessings from time to time bestowed upon us, for this Life, and for a better; we praise thee for our election, vocation, justification, sanctification, and continual preservation, and the assurance thou hast given us of a better life when this is ended; as also for all temporal blessings, health, peace, and prosperity; for thy goodness extended towards us for this day past, that thou hast gone in and out before us, and freed us from many dangers both of soul and body; and hast brought us with peace and comfort to the beginning of this night: Lord, watch over us by thy spirit and presence; give us an holy and sanctified use of our rest and sleep, and fit us for  
the



the duties of the next day ; especially, O Lord, fit us for that day which shall never give place to night. And grant unto us all good things, that thou in thy wisdom knowest more expedient to give then we to ask : And all we beg for Jesus Christ his sake, in whose Name and Words we conclude these our imperfect Prayers, saying as he hath taught us, *Our Father, &c.*

*A Prayer for a Family for M. Morning.*

**M**OST merciful and gracious Lord God, we do not present our selves here before thy Majesty, trusting in our own Merits or worthiness, but in thy manifold mercies ; who hath promised to hear our Prayers, and grant our Requests, which we shall make unto thee in the Name of thy dear Son Jesus Christ our Lord ; who hath also commanded us to assemble our selves together in his Name, with full assurance, that he will not only be amongst us, but also be our Mediator and Advocate toward thy Majesty, that we may obtain all things which shall seem expedient to thy blessed will for our necessities : Therefore we beseech thee (most merciful Father) to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute

pute not unto us our manifold sins and offences, whereby we justly deserve thy wrath and sharp punishment: But rather receive us to thy mercy for Jesus Christ his sake; accepting his death and passion as a just recompence for all our grievous offences, in whom only thou art pleased, and through whom thou canst not be offended with us. And seeing that of thy great mercy, we have quietly passed this night, grant, O heavenly Father, that we may bestow this day wholly in thy service; so that all our thoughts, words, and deeds, may redound to the glory of thy Name, and good examples to all men, who seeing our good works, may glorifie thee our heavenly Father. And because thou hast commanded us to pray one for another, we do not only make request, O Lord, for our selves, and them that thou hast already called, for the true understanding of thine heavenly will; but for all people and Nations of the world, who as they know by thy wonderful works, that thou art God over all, so they may be instructed by thine own spirit, to believe in their only Saviour and Redeemer: And the Lord be merciful unto us, and let not our sins and wickedness be a hindrance to thy Mercy. We are now come before thee to bewail  
our

our sins and miscarriages, heartily desiring thee to chuse us to turn unto thee, to seek and love thee, that our hearts may cleave fast unto thee, diligently following thee all the residue of our days; and that thou wilt be pleased to guide us with thy holy spirit, that we may make conscience of all that we do, never accounting any sin little, because thy Son died for the least. Remove from our minds all ignorance and blindness, making thy word unto us as a lanthorn unto our feet, to guide our Paths, that we may find Christ our Saviour and Redeemer; and by this rule be so directed that all ignorance in the mysteries of our calling be done away, and that we may learn thereby how to live: And further, good Lord, settle every one of us in such a constant course of obedience to thee, that we may serve thee as thy own children ought to serve thee, and not as the World, the Flesh, and the Devil, will leave us: Suffer us not, O Lord, to set our hearts upon things below, but having food and raiment, let us be therewith content; and be thankful unto thy heavenly Majesty, that thou, O Lord our God, may'st prosper all our labours and handy works. These and all other Blessings we beg of thee in the name of Jesus Christ our blessed Lord  
and

and Saviour ; in whose blessed Name and Words we further pray, *Our Father, &c.*

*A Prayer for a Family for M. Evening.*

**O** Lord God Almighty, and our heavenly Father, who art everlasting and full of pity ; we acknowledge and confess, that we are not worthy to lift up our Eyes unto Heaven, much less to present our selves before thy Majesty, with confidence that thou wilt hear our Prayers and grant our Requests, if we consider our own deservings ; for our Consciences accuse us ; and our sins do witness against us : We know that thou art an upright Judge, which doth not justifie sinners and wicked-men, but punisheth the faults of all such as break thy Commandments ; yet most merciful Father, since it hath pleased thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adversities, promising even then to help us, when we feel our selves as it were swallowed up of death and desperation ; we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and fly to thy sovereign bounty, as our only stay and refuge ; beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sins and wickedness, whereby we have continually provoked thy wrath and indignation

on against us. Neither do thou lay to our charge our negligence nor our unthankfulness, that we have not worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of the Gospel revealed unto us: But do thou rather except the obedience of death of thy Son Jesus Christ, who by offering up himself a sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thine holy Spirit, that we may rightly weigh them, and earnestly repent for the same; and so much the rather, O Lord, because that reprobate, and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee nor call upon thy Name: But the repenting heart, the sorrowful mind, the conscience oppressed, hungry and thirsting for thy Grace, shall never set forth thy Praise and Glory. And now, O Lord, though we are but dust and worms, yet thou art our Creator, and we are the works of thine hands; yea, thou art our Father, and we are thy children; thou art our Shepherd, and we are thy Flock; thou art our Redeemer, and we are thy People, whom thou hast bought; thou art our God, and we are thine Inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger.

O

O Lord, neither according to our deserts punish us, but mercifully chastise us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know, that if a Sinner repent him of his Sins from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickedness out of remembrance, as thou hast promised by thy holy Prophets. And for as much as it hath pleased thee to make the Night fit for Man to rest in, as thou hast ordained him the Day to travel in, grant dear Father, that we may so take our bodily rest, that our Souls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jesus Christ shall appear for our deliverance out of this mortal life; and grant that we be not overcome this Night by any fancies, dreams, or other temptations; but that we may fully set our mind upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and rest in thee; and let not our Sleep be excessive or over-much after the insatiable desires of our Flesh, but only sufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be the better disposed to live in all godly conversation, to the Glory of thy holy Name, and the profit of our Brethren, thro' Jesus Christ our Lord, in whose Name we Pray as he hath taught us saying, *Our Father, &c.*



*A Prayer for a Family for Tuesday  
Morning.*

**M**ost mighty and most glorious Lord God, who art of infinite Mercy, who sittest upon the Throne above ; Heaven and Earth are full of thy Glory ; we that are but dust and ashes, unprofitable Servants, presume to present our selves before thee this Morning, and beg such things as we have need of from thy Divine Majesty : We have tasted of thy favours this Night past and for ever, since we awakened we have tasted of thy goodness. Thou thoughtest of saving us before we began to serve thee ; thou hadst an Eye upon us when we were yet unborn ; and notwithstanding our unworthiness thou still receivest us ; thou givest us our daily bread and hourly breath ; thou continuest, and we hope wilt comfort us in death, and wilt crown us with Life in the World to come. Why shouldst thou be so careful of us, since we are so careless of thee ? Surely O Lord, in that thou affordest us health to our Bodies, liberty to our Persons, prosperity to the Family in which we live ; we can give no reason, but because thou art merciful. The Heavens are within a Span, the Earth within

within a circle, the Waters within thy fist, Mountains upon the ballance; but what number or measure, or bounds, can we set to thy Mercy, O God! O let the Ocean of this thy Mercy, be a partition between us and our Sins, betwixt thee and thy Judgments! Who can bring a clean thing out of an unclean, but thou alone, who justifiest the Ungodly, and quicknest the Dead in Sin? Remove therefore from us, O Lord, whatsoever there is in us, that displeaseth thee, for thine eyes do behold our manifold Imperfections, send thy hand of Mercy, we pray thee, upon us, and take away from us whatsoever there is within us, which doth offend the Eyes of thy goodness. And as thou hast in great mercy kept us this Night past, from all perils and dangers of the same; so we beseech thee, keep us this Day, that the Son of Righteousness may rule in our Hearts, and that all the darkness that lurketh in them may be scattered, to the comfort of our Souls; and that we may walk in the light, as thy Children, without danger of Stumbling. Prosper O Lord, our labours, and the works of our Hands; and grant that we may grow in Grace all our Days, until we come to live and reign with thee in thy heavenly Kingdom. And together with us, bless, O Lord, thy

Church universal, comfort all that mourn in *Sion*, give them beauty for Ashes, and the oil of gladness for the spirit of mourning and heaviness, bless our gracious King, defend His Person, uphold His Crown, maintain His Government, and bless all the Royal Family; bless the Nobility, Magistrates, Bishops, and Ministers; and let thy blessing be upon all of us, in this Household; guide us in our ways, and lead us into thy Truth. Bless all our Friends and Kindred, all that are in any Affliction or Tribulation: And do for them and us, whatsoever thou knowest necessary for us, for the sake of Jesus Christ our only Saviour and Redeemer, in whose Name and Words we beseech thee saying, *Our Father, &c.*

*A Prayer for a Family for Tuesday Evening.*

**H**OLY and glorious Lord God, what shall we render unto thee for all thy Benefits? Because thou hast inclined thine Ear unto us, therefore will we call upon thee as long as we Live, from the rising of the Sun to the going down of the same, let thy Name be Praised amongst the infinite riches of thy Mercies towards us, we render thee again abundance of  
praise

praise and thanks for thy merciful preservation of us this Day, as well as all the times and days of our Lives, that thou hast bestowed upon us so many excellent blessings and mercies, both spiritual and corporal, contrary to our deserving: All these thy Mercies call upon us, that we should be thankful to thee for them; and all our Mercies call upon us, that we should call upon thee for the continuance of thy Mercies: Cleanse our Souls therefore, we beseech thee, O Lord, from whatsoever is offensive to thee and hurtful to us; and give us what is necessary for us. And now, O Lord, watch over us this Night, give us comfortable and sweet Sleep, fit us for all services of the Day following; make our Souls to watch for the coming of the Lord Jesus Christ; let our beds put us in mind of our Graves; and our rising from thence of our last Resurrection; so that whether we Wake or Sleep, we being thine, may wait for thee: O Heavenly Father, so from these Hearts of ours, that we may ever delight to live according to thy will and ordinance, in holiness and righteousness before thee, all the days of our Lives. O Lord let us consider the time will come, when the Trumpet shall and will sound: The Dead shall rise, and we, even we, and all and every

every one of us shall assuredly stand before thy Judgment-seat, with open and unfolded consciences, there to give an account of all our deeds whatsoever; at which time, all such as have believed in Christ, and truly served thee in this Life, shall to their endless and unspeakable Joy, hear that comfortable saying of thine, *Come ye blessed of my Father, receive the Kingdom prepared for you before the beginning of the world*: But woe to all that live wicked and sinful lives in that Day; they shall drink of the Wine of the wrath of God, and shall be tormented in Fire and Brimstone for evermore. O dear God and gracious Father, keep us from this condition, and knit our hearts fast unto thee, and cause us now, while we have time, with the help of thy Grace not only to think rightly of these things, but so to walk before thee in this present Life, as becometh thy People and Children: O continue the Word of Truth evermore amongst us, to comfort us, and let the seed thereof take such fast root in our hearts, that it may fructifie and bring forth fruit, to thy Glory, and our own good and comfort, that we may be the more enabled thereby to walk in thy fear in the midst of a wicked and perverse generation. Shower down thy blessings upon

upon the head and heart of our gracious King, and upon all the Royal Family ; bless, O Lord, the Ministers, Judges, and Magistrates of this Land, bless all the People of all degrees and kinds ; let thy blessings be upon our relations, kindred and Friends ; and upon all others whom we are bound to Pray for, in any affliction, pain, trouble, sickness, or any other distemper whatsoever ; bless them all, and bless us and ours ; and do more for us than we can express unto thee ; and all we beg in the Name and Words of our blessed Saviour and Redeemer, saying, *Our Father, &c.*

*A Prayer for a Family for Wednesday Morning.*

**M**OST gracious Lord God, and holy Father, thine Eyes are more pure than the Sun, and cannot behold any thing that is unclean ; the Cherubims and Seraphims, cover their Faces before thy glorious Majesty ; the Heaven of Heavens are not clean in thy sight. How then shall Earth, sinful Earth, Dust and Ashes, appear before thee ? We presume not, O Lord to come before thy Tribunal, to plead for our righteousness, for all our righteousness is as filthy rags ; but we



prostrate our selves with all humility of Body and Soul at thy Mercy-Seat, to make confession of our Sins: Hear, Lord, and have Mercy upon us, and as thou hast redeemed us by thy Son, so we beseech thee to sanctifie us by thy Holy Spirit: Mortifie in us every day more and more all sinful Lusts and Affections, and quicken us in all saving-graces and virtues; increase our faith, confirm our hope, inflame our Charity, teach us to imitate the life of Christ, the true pattern of perfect obedience, and only true rule of a good life; Teach us humility, patience, meekness, gentleness, chastity, temperance; teach us to condemn earthly things, to deny our selves, to overcome the World. Grant us consolation in adversity, and true tranquility of mind; grant us victory in temptations, and deliverance from the Devil's treacheries: Grant us in thine appointed time, a blessed departure of this Life, and a blessed resurrection unto the life everlasting; and we pray not for our selves alone, but in obedience to thy command, we make our supplication unto thee for all Men: Save and defend thy Universal Church, enlarge thou her borders, propagate thy Kingdom: Bless thy *Servant GEORGE*, our most gracious *KING*, and the rest  
of

*for Wednesday Morning.* 53

of the Royal Family. Bless, we beseech thee, the Lords of His Majesty's most honorable Privy-Council, the Nobles, Judges, Ministers, and Magistrates of this Realm. Be thou a Father to the Fatherless, a Comforter to the Comfortless, a Deliverer to the Captives, and a Physician to the Sick; grant that the sickness of their Bodies may be for the good of their Souls; Hear us likewise, O Lord, for the sake of Christ, and accept our Thanksgiving; we thank thee for preserving us ever since we were born, and for defending us this Night from all perils and dangers; for the quiet rest wherewith thou hast refreshed our Bodies; for thy mercy renewed unto us this Morning; let thy Mercy be continued unto us this Day; let thy spirit direct us in all our ways, that we may walk before thee as children of the light, doing those things that are pleasing in thy sight; let the dew of thy blessing descend upon our labours, for without thy Blessing all our labour is in vain, prosper thou the works of our Hands upon us, and grant that we may so conscionably seek after things temporal in our callings, that we do not finally lose the things which are eternal; we are unworthy, O Lord, we confess to obtain any thing at thy hand, either for

our selves or any other, even for the sinfulness of these our Prayers ; but since thou hast promised to hear all those that call upon thee, in thy Son's Name ; make good we beseech thee, thy promise unto us, now calling upon thee in thy Son's Name, and Praying as he hath taught us in his holy Gospel : *Our Father, &c.*

*A Prayer for a Family for Wednesday Evening.*

**M**ost gracious Lord God, whose dwelling is in the highest Heavens, and yet beholdest the lowly and the humble upon Earth ; we blush and are ashamed to lift up our Eyes unto Heaven, because we have Sinned against thee, which dwellest in the Heavens : But look down we beseech thee from Heaven thy dwelling place, and behold the humility of thy Servants here on Earth, which prostrate themselves at the Foot-stool of thy Mercy, confessing their own guiltiness, begging pardon for our Sins : We confess O Almighty Creator, that thou mad'st us at the first after thine own Image, thou cloathed'st us with Innocency, as with a Garment : Thou seated'st us in Paradise, a place of all delight and pleasure, but we have defaced thine Image,  
we

we have cast off our first covering, we have thrust our selves out of that pleasant Place, we ran away from thee, and were not obedient to thy Voice. And now we do still shut our Eyes, O Lord, that we might not see; and we have refused to be ruled by thy Law. The Law of Sin in our Flesh doth daily captivate us, the Root of Sin which lyeth hidden in us, doth every Day put forth new Branches; all the parts and faculties of our Bodies and Souls, are as so many Instruments of unrighteousness, to fight against thy Divine Majesty. Our Hearts imagine wicked things, our Mouths utter them, and our Hands put them in Practice; thy Mercies are every Day renewed unto us; and our Sins are every Day multiplied against thee; in the Day of health and prosperity we forget thee, and we never think upon thee but in the Day of sickness and adversity; thy Benefits heaped upon us do not allure us to obey thee, neither do thy Judgments inflicted upon others, make us afraid to offend thee: What could'st thou have done, O Lord, more for us? Or what could we have done more against thee? Thou didst send thy Son in the fulness of time, to take our Nature upon him, to fulfil thy Law for us, and

to

to be crucified for our sins ; but we have not followed the example of his Holy Life, but have every day afresh Crucified him by our Sins : And now, O Lord, if we should become our own Judges, we cannot but confess that we have deserved everlasting Torments in Hell-fire ; but there is Mercy with thee, O Lord, therefore we will not despair : Our Sins are many in Number ; but thy Mercies are without Number ; the weight of our Sins is great, but the weight of thy Son's Cross was greater ; our Sins press us down to Hell, but thy Mercy in Christ Jesus raiseth us up : By Satan we are accused, but by Jesus Christ we are defended ; by our own Consciences we are condemned, but by Jesus Christ we are absolved and pardoned ; in us there is nothing but Sin, Death and Damnation ; in him there is treasured up for us, Righteousness, Life, and Salvation ; we are poor, Christ is our riches ; we are naked, he is our covering, we are exposed to thy fury pursuing of us, he is the buckler of our defence, and our refuge ; he is the rock of Salvation, and in him do we trust. Guide us, O Lord, by thy holy Spirit, to amend what is amiss in us ; increase all gifts and graces which thou hast already given ; and give unto us what thou best knowest to be wanting : Be gracious and  
favour-

favourable to thy whole Church, especially to that part of it amongst us: Bless thy Servant our Sovereign Lord the King's Most Excellent Majesty, and all the Royal Family, we beseech thee also to be Gracious to His Great Council the Nobility, the Magistracy, the Ministry, the Gentry, the Commonalty: Forget not, O Lord, all those that are under the Cross and Affliction; Cloath the Naked, Feed the Hungry, visit the Sick, deliver the Captive, defend the Fatherless and Widow, relieve the Oppressed, confirm and strengthen those that suffer Persecution for Righteousness sake; Cure those that are broken in Heart, speak Peace unto their Consciences, that are Tormented with the sense of our Sins; stand by those that are ready to depart out of this Life, and when the House of their Family tabernacle shall be destroyed, then, Lord, receive their Souls: And now, O Lord, we bless and Praise thy Name for our Health, Maintenance, and Liberty, for preserving us ever since we were Born; for Blessing us in all that we have put our Hands unto this day: Let thy Mercy still be continued unto us, we beseech thee; let the Eye of thy Providence, which never slumbereth nor sleepeth Watch over us, and let the Hand of thy Power Protect and defend



defend us : Cover us this Night under the shadow of thy Wings, that no Evil happen unto us : Grant that our Bodies may be refreshed this Night, with such moderate Rest, that we may be the fitter for the Works of our Vocation and thy Service the next Morning : Hear us, we beseech thee for Jesus Christ his sake, our Lord and only Saviour ; in whose Name and Words we call upon thee, further praying, *Our Father, &c.*

*A Prayer for a Family for Thursday Morning.*

**G**LORIOUS Lord God, and in Jesus Christ our merciful and loving Father, we thine unworthy Creatures, sinful Dust and Ashes, are here in all humility of Soul and Body, prostrate at the lowest Foot-stool of thy Glorious Majesty ; beseeching thee to bow down thine Ears unto our Prayers, and to open thine Eyes to our Supplications, who from the very bottom of our Hearts do acknowledge and confess that we have been unprofitable Servants, prodigal Children, and bad Stewards of that time, which thou hast afforded us for Repentance and good Works, and of those Talents which thou hast committed to our Improvement. We

are Children of Rebellious and Disobedient Parents; our Hearts are cages of unclean Birds, of noisome Lusts, and the Thoughts thereof have been Evil, and only Evil, and that continually. And if we look, O Lord, unto the Actions of our Lives, there are few Sins we have not committed, nor Commandments which we have not broken: These Eyes, which now look up unto Heaven, have beheld Vanity; these Tongues which now call upon thee, have dishonoured thee; and these Hands which we now lift up unto thee, have been many times lifted up against thee and thy statutes, so that we have made our selves unworthy of the least of thy Mercies, but worthy of the greatest of thy Judgments; but deal not with us after our Sins, neither reward us according to our Iniquities: Spare us, O Lord, spare thy People, whom thou hast created after thine own Image, and redeemed with thy own Blood: And according to the multitude of thy tender Compassions, which have ever been of old to us, blot out the multitude of our Transgressions: Pardon our Sins, and receive us again into thy Favour, for his sake and suffering, who hath satisfied thy Justice to the utmost Farthing: And for the short residue and  
remainder

remainder of our Days, give us Grace, O Lord, to consecrate the remainder of them to thy Service, to redeem that Time which we cannot Recall, and to make our Calling and Election sure, before we go home and be seen no more : And because the Corruptions of our Nature are too many and too strong for us, and the Devil like a Roaring Lion goes about to devour us, leave us not to our selves, but Assist us by thy Grace. Perfect thy Strength in our Weakness, and Preserve both our Bodies and Souls Blameless and Spotless, that when we shall have Finished our Course, and run the race of our Natural Pilgrimage, we may receive that Crown of righteousness which thou the righteous and just Judge, hast laid up for all them that love and expect the day of thy appearing ; and together with us, we entreat thee for a Blessing upon our Gracious King, and the rest of the Royal Family ; upon our Counsellors, Ministers, and Magistrates ; upon our Friends, Kindred, and Acquaintance ; upon the whole Church, and every Afflicted Member of it : Accept of our Morning sacrifice of Praise and Thanksgiving, for all thy Mercies and Favours, comforts and deliverances, which from time to time thou

thou hast afforded and continued to us ; we thank thee for thy last Mercy in preserving us from the dangers of this Night past, for Refreshing our Bodies with seasonable Rest, and bringing us safe to the Beginning of this day : Lord, what is Man that thou art so Mindful of him, and the Son of Man, that thou shouldest thus visit and remember him ? Give us Grace, O Lord, to remember thee, and to be Mindful of thy Mercies, that we may Praise thee for all the Truth and Faithfulness which thou shewest to us in the Land of the living ; that as thou hast brought us to the comforts of this day, so thou mayest go along with us in the same, to enable us for the Duties of those callings wherein we are placed, and to deliver us from those dangers to which we are exposed, even for Jesus Christ his sake, in whose most Blessed Name and Words, we conclude these our weak and imperfect Prayers, saying as he himself hath taught us in his Holy Gospel : *Our Father, &c.*

*A Prayer for a Family for Thursday Evening.*

O Eternal God and most Merciful Father in Jesus Christ, in whom thou hast made a Covenant of Grace,  
and

and mercy with all those that come unto thee in him ; in his Name and Mediation, we humbly prostrate our selves before the Throne of thy Mercy-seat, acknowledging that by the breach of all thy Holy Laws and Commandments, we are become wild Olive-branches, Strangers to the covenant of Grace : We have defaced in our selves thy sacred Image, imprinted in us by Creation ; we have sined against Heaven and before thee, and are no more worthy to be called thy Children : O admit us into the place of hired Servants. Lord, thou hast formed us in our mothers womb, thy Providence hath hitherto watched over us and Preserved us to this present Time : O stay not the course of thy mercies and loving kindness towards us, have mercy upon us, O Lord, for thy dear Son Jesus Christ his sake, who is the way, the Truth and the Life : In him O Lord, we appeal from thy Justice to thy Mercy, beseeching thee in his Name, and for his sake only, that thou wilt be graciously pleased freely to pardon us all our sins and disobedience, whether in Thought, Word, or Deed, committed against thy Divine Majesty ; and in his Precious Blood-shedding Death, and perfect Obedience, free us from all the Guilt, the Stain, the Punishment, and Dominion of  
all

all our Sins, and cloath us with his perfect Righteousness; there is mercy with thee, O Lord, that thou may'st be feared; yea, thy mercies swallow up the greatness of our Sins; speak Peace to our Souls and Consciences, make us happy in the free Remission of all our Sins, and be reconciled to thy poor Servants in Jesus Christ, in whom thou art well-pleased. Suffer not the Works of thine own Hands to perish; thou art not delighted in the Death of Sinners but in their conversion; turn our Hearts, and we shall be turned; convert us, and we shall be converted; illuminate the Eyes of our Minds and Understandings with the bright beams of thy Holy Spirit; that we may daily grow in the saving Knowledge of the Heavenly mystery of our Redemption, wrought by our dear Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ; sanctifie our Wills and Affections by the same Spirit; the most sacred Fountain of all Grace and Goodness; reduce them to the Obedience of thy most Holy Will in the Practice of all Piety towards thee, and charity towards all Men. And with us be gracious to thy whole Church; bless thy Servant King *GEORGE*, and all the Royal Family; Bless the Nobility, the Magistracy, and Ministry of this Land, of what Quality or Degree soever. Be  
mer-



merciful to all that are under any Affliction or Tryal whatsoever, be a Father to the Fatherless, a Husband to the Widow, and a Comforter to the Comfortless, in what streight or necessity soever they are, support them, and bring them out of it, to thy Glory and their comfort. Be merciful to all that we are bound to Pray for; Bless our Relations, Kindred, and Friends, and let them serve thee, and live to thy Glory. And now we desire to return all Humble and Heartly Thanks to thy heavenly Majesty, for all thy Blessings continually showed down upon us, in creating us, and preserving us to this day; in keeping us the day past from all Dangers and Casualties, that we are continually subject to: Continue O Lord, we beseech thee, this favour to us, and let thy Angels pitch their Tents round about us this Night, to guard and defend us from all Perils both of Soul and Body; let our Weak and Wearied Bodies be refreshed with seasonable and convenient Rest and Sleep, that so we may be the more fit to discharge our Duties, both towards God and Man, the day following, Grant these our weak Petitions, and give us all other Blessings that thou knowest we stand in need of; and all we Ask of thee, in the Blessed Name and Words of our dear Saviour

viour and Redeemer; further praying,  
*Our Father, &c.*

*A Prayer for a Family for Friday  
Morning.*

**M**OST Holy, most Glorious, and Eternal Lord God, we thy poor and unworthy Servants, in all Humility of Soul and Body, and unfeigned Acknowledgment of our Duty, prostrate our selves before the Throne of thy Mercy, Praising and magnifying thy Fatherly Goodness, for the abundance of thy Blessings, and for the multitude of thy Mercies heaped upon us; beseeching thee for Jesus Christ's sake to be Merciful to all our Sins committed against thy Divine Majesty; upon the consideration of which, we confess we are not worthy to appear in thy presence, much less to Ask a Blessing at thy Hands; for by reason of our corrupt Nature in us, derived from our first Parents, our Inclinations have been prone to commit all manner of Sin and Wickedness against thy Goodness: Thy Laws and Precepts we have broken both in Thought, Word, and Deed: Out of our Hearts proceed Evil and Wicked Imaginations which defile the Soul, and the whole Man is altogether abominable:  
These

These things O Lord we confess to our shame; and if thy mercy prevent not, it will be our utter destruction of Soul and Body. Yet, O Lord, thou art our Creator, thou hast made us, and thou hast sent thy dear Son Jesus Christ to Die for us, and thy Holy Spirit to Sanctifie us; and many are the Benefits and Blessings which thou hast bestowed upon us, and which by thy Goodness we enjoy both of Soul and Body; and therefore by the Testimony of our own Consciences we stand convicted, and the Thoughts of our great Sins and Transgressions do much astonish us: What shall we say therefore, or wherein shall we open our Mouths? Who shall deliver us from the misery due unto us for our Transgressions? Nothing can be expected in this Life but Wrath and Confusion; and in the World to come Eternal Condemnation. But yet, O Lord in Obedience to thy Command, and in confident assurance of thy Endless and unspeakable mercy promised in Jesus Christ to all Sinners which come unto thee, with sorrow in our Hearts, shame in our Faces, and in all Humility of Spirit. And we would appeal from thee a just Judge, to thee a merciful Father; from the Throne of thy Justice, to the  
Seat

Seat of thy Mercy, beseeching thee, O Lord, to have Mercy upon us and to turn away thy Face from all our Sins, and to Blot out all our Transgressions, for the only meritorious Death and Passion of Jesus Christ, who so abundantly shed his Blood on the Cross to take away the Sins of the World: And be pleased now to reform our Affections, transform us out of Sin into the Glorious Liberty of thy own Children, to Live in newness of Life, in a Holy conversation and continual Obedience to thy Divine Majesty.

And now we further intreat thee, O Lord, for a Blessing upon thy Church Universal; more especially we beseech thee to continue the Peace and Prosperity of these Churches wherein we Live, and every Member thereof; and in a more especial manner, Bless with the chiefest of thy Blessings thine Anointed, and our Sovereign Lord the King's Majesty, and the rest of the Royal Family; Bless the Lords of His Majesty's Privy Council, the Reverend Clergy, and all Civil Magistrates; Bless all our Kindred, Friends and Acquaintance; Bless all, O Lord, from the highest to the lowest.

And since it hath pleased thee, O Lord,

Lord of thy goodness to deliver us from the Power of Darkneſs, and all Dangers of the Night paſt, affording us quiet and comfortable Reſt, bring us ſafe to the beginning of this day ; our Souls and all that is within us ſhall Praise thy Holy Name : We beſeech thee to bleſs and defend us, O Lord this day ; Direct and Protect us in it ; bleſs our going out and coming in ; let thy Spirit Guide us in all our Actions ; proſper all our Labours and Endeavours this day ; make us Diligent and Dutiful in our Callings, that we may keep a good Conſcience in all our Dealings, not any way to Deſraud any one, knowing that one day we muſt give an account of all our Words and Deeds.

Lord hear us we beſeech thee and accept of this our Morning-ſacrifice of Praise and Thankſgiving ; hear our Prayers and grant our Petitions that we have asked ; and all other Bleſſings which thou in thy infinite Wiſdom knoweſt moſt neceſſary for us, we aſk at thy merciful Hands, in the Name, and through the Mediation of thy Dear Son our Bleſſed Redeemer Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, in whoſe moſt Excellent Form of Prayer we conclude our imperfect Petitions, ſaying, *Our Father, &c.*

*A Prayer for a Family for Friday  
Evening.*

**M**OST Glorious and Everlasting Lord  
God which inhabitest Eternity, and  
dwellest in that light which no mortal  
Eye can attain unto ; the God in whom  
we live and move, and have our being,  
we thine unworthy Servants, do here in  
all lowliness and Humility, present our  
Persons and Prayers before thy Divine  
Majesty, confessing and Acknowledging  
that we were conceived in Sin, and  
brought forth in Iniquity ; and as if that  
had been but a small matter, we have  
heaped up our Actual Transgressions, as the  
Sand upon the Sea-shore, and as the Stars  
in the firmament for number : We have  
broken thy Commandments, we have  
prophaned thy Sabbaths, we have disho-  
noured thy Name, we have abused thy  
Creatures, we have neglected the day of  
our Visitation, and turned thy grace in-  
to Wantonness, whereby we have most  
justly provok'd thy Wrath and Everlasting  
Displeasure ; we have wounded our own  
Consciences ; weakned our assurance of  
Salvation, and grieved thy good Spirit,  
which sealeth us up unto the day of our  
Redemption : And now, O Lord, if  
D thou



thou should'st deal with us after our deservings, thou might'st pour upon us the deluge of thy Wrath and Fury, to sweep us out of the Land of the living, into that place of Torment prepared for the Devil and his Angels. But thou hast revealed thy self to the Sons of Men to be the Lord, the Lord merciful and gracious, long-suffering, and of great Goodness, who pardonest Sins, and passest by the Transgressions of thy People; this is thy Name forever, and thy memorial throughout all generations: We beseech thee therefore for Jesus Christ his sake to be merciful unto us, in the free pardon and forgiveness of all our Sins, that we have ever committed against thee; accept of his Obedience for our Disobedience, of his Righteousness for our Unrighteousness; of his sufferings for all our Sins; Wash them away in his Blood, nail them to his Cross, hide them in his Wounds, and bury them in his Grave, that we may never rise up for our confusion here, or for our condemnation hereafter: O Lord, be unto us a Father of Mercy, and a God of Consolation: Speak Peace unto our Souls and Consciences, and say unto us, that thou art the God of our Salvation.

And give us Grace for the time to come to Die daily unto Sin, by Virtue of thy  
Son's

Son's Death, and to rise up to newness of Life, by the Power of his Resurrection; wean our Hearts, and take off our Affections from the things of this World, which endure but for a season, and raise them up unto those things which are at thy right hand for evermore, enlighten the darkness of our Understanding, subdue the stubbornness of our Wills, rectifie the disorder of our Affections, and bring into Obedience whatsoever exalteth it self against thy Will, that at last we may become such as thou would'st have us to be.

Continue and enlarge thy Blessings, upon the Church and Land wherein we live; upon the Person and Government of our KING; bless all the Royal Family, together with His Majesty's Council, the Nobility, Magistracy, Clergy, and Gentry of this Land: Be merciful to all those who are afflicted with any cross or calamity; all our Relations and Acquaintances, and all others whom we are bound to pray for. O Lord, accept our Thanksgiving this Evening, for all the Mercies and Favours which thou affordest for our Souls and Bodies, for this Life and a better; more especially, that thou hast preserved us and our Family this day in Health and Happiness: Now, holy Father, seeing the Night is upon us, and we are

ready to take our Rest, into thy Hands we commit our Souls and Bodies, and all that we have, beseeching thee, who art the keeper of *Israel*, that neither Sleepest nor Slumberest, to take care of us ; for if thou protect us not, Satan will devour us ; yea, we shall Sleep a perpetual Sleep, and never Rise up to Praise thee ; we Pray thee therefore be good to us this Night, defend us from danger, refresh us with comfortable Rest, and raise us up to glorifie thee in the Duties of the day following, that thou mayst still be our God, and we may be thy People ; hear us, and graciously answer us in these our Requests, and what else thou knowest needful and most expedient for us, and that for Jesus Christ his sake, in whose most Blessed Name and Words, we conclude these our imperfect Prayers, saying, as he himself hath taught us : *Our Father, &c.*

*A Prayer for a Family for Saturday Morning.*

**G**RACIOUS Lord God, thou art the great Creator of Heaven and Earth : We confess our selves unworthy to come in to thy presence, or to speak a word before thee ; wretched sinful Creatures that we are, full of all iniquity and uncleanness ;

ness; and who can make that clean which is taken out of an unclean thing? The Thoughts and Imaginations of our Hearts are Evil, and only Evil, and that continually.

Yet, O Lord, seeing thou hast commanded us to call upon thee, and hast mercifully promised to be present with thy Children, to hear their Prayers and to grant their requests, which they have put up in Faith unto thee, O Lord, this doth give us boldness to come before thee, and in confidence of thy goodness, that thou wilt make good the same promises unto us this time, we here offer up unto thee this Morning-sacrifice of Praise and Thanksgiving, Humbly acknowledging and confessing from the bottom of our Hearts, our manifold Transgressions and Offences which we have continually multiplied against thee, in Thought, Word, and Deed, from the beginning of our days unto this present time; we acknowledge, O Lord, our original corruption, in the which we were at the first conceived and Born, and from whence there hath sprung the most bitter and unfavoury fruit of Sin, Apostacy, and Rebellion, to the great dishonour of thy Name, and wounding of our poor Souls and Consciences, and the evil Examples of others, amongst

whom we have lived ; by the which, O God, we confess that we have justly deserved that thy Wrath and Indignation should be poured out upon us, both in this Life, and the Life to come.

And therefore, O God, we come not here before thee, in our own worthiness, but in the worthiness and mediation of Jesus Christ, beseeching thy gracious goodness, for his sake to forgive all our Offences, our open Sins, our secret Sins, our Sins of presumption, Sins against knowledge, against Conscience, against thee, or against our Brethren, either in our younger Years, or in the days of our knowledge ; as we must needs confess, that in many things we offend all ; we beseech thee, O Lord, for Christ his sake, to forgive the same unto us, and perswade our Souls and Consciences more and more, that thou art at peace with us, and that all our Sins are done away in the Blood of thy Son. And grant, O Lord, that by the Assistance of thy Holy Spirit, we may serve thee with more freedom of Mind, and liberty of Will, in righteousness and true Holiness, unto the end of our days, And good Lord, begin not only Repentance and true conversion in us, but of thy great Mercy perfect the same ; O lead us forward more and more to perfection :

fection ; increase in us the saving knowledge of thee, and of thy Son Jesus Christ.

And now, O Lord, we magnifie and praise thy holy Name for thy blessings and mercies bestowed upon us, both Spiritual and Temporal, for our Health, Peace, Food, Raiment, and all the Comforts of this Life. O Lord, let us make a right use of them, that we may not abuse them unto Licentiousness, but let us be daily stirred up by them, to devote our selves unto thee and thy Service ; we acknowledge thy goodness towards us the Night that is now past, freeing us from many eminent dangers, both of Soul and Body, and giving us sweet and comfortable rest ; we beseech thee to be with us this day, and bless us in all our lawful undertakings, and keep us all the days of our Lives, and teach us to walk as children of the light, that thy name may be glorified by us, others may take good example, we our selves enjoy the Peace of a good Conscience : So that at the last we may come to reign with thee in glory.

Bless the Churches and Kingdoms wherein we Live, with the continuance of our Peace and true Religion, bless all in Authority, especially the King's most Excellent Majesty, and all the Royal Family ; bless the Nobility, Clergy, and



Gentry of their Nation; bless us all out of *Sion*, from the highest to the lowest: Be merciful to all that are afflicted in Body or Mind, or both; let it please thee O Lord, to stay them and support them in time of their distress, and give them a happy Issue out of the same, as it shall seem good unto thee; and fit us for all times and conditions which thou shalt please to bring upon us. And, thus, O Lord, we have commended our suits unto thee, humbly beseeching thee to pardon our Infirmities in the performance of this present Service; and since thou knowest our wants better than we our selves can express them unto thee, we pray thee to take notice of them, and Minister unto us a gracious supply in thine own due time, even for Jesus Christ his sake; in whose Name we conclude these our weak and imperfect Prayers, in that perfect Form of Prayer which he himself hath further taught us, saying, *Our Father, &c.*

*A Prayer for a Family for Saturday Evening.*

**H**Oly Lord God, and our Heavenly Father in Jesus Christ, we thine unworthy Creatures now here before thee, cannot but acknowledge and confess, even from the bottom of our Hearts, against our selves, our own unworthiness, that

we

we are grievous Sinners, conceived in Sin and born in Iniquity, whereof we have brought forth most vile fruits in our lives to the great dishonour of thy Name, the utter dismaying of our own Consciences, and the evil example of our Brethren, by which we have deserved likewise thy wrath and heavy indignation to be poured upon us, both in this Life, and that which is to come. But yet, O Lord, we know that the merits of thy dear Son do far exceed our Sin, though the multitude of them were as the Sand upon the Sea-shore; in his Name therefore, and for his sake we present our selves, Souls and Bodies, before thy most heavenly Majesty, beseeching thee to forgive us all our Sins and Transgressions; and we do farther desire to bless thy Name, and to shew forth thy Praise this Evening, and to magnifie thy goodness towards us, for preserving us this day from all dangers, and for keeping us from our Birth, even hitherto; for thou art a God of Patience, Pity, and much Forgiveness, shewing mercy unto Thousands, and blotting out all our Offences. O Lord, set not before us the Sinfulness of our Hearts and Ways, so as to hinder good things from us, but grant us thy grace that we may amend our lives, and unfeignedly serve thee in

the several Duties of our callings, to thy glory and the comfort of our Souls, remit our Punishment, continue thy Favour unto us, and receive us into thy most gracious Protection, and keep us this Night and for evermore, that the Devil may have no Power over us, nor any evil overtake us: And, O Lord, whether we Sleep or Wake, Live or Die, let us be always thine, for thou art our Creator and Redeemer; guard us about with the armies of thy Holy Angels in our Habitations: Do thou, O God, assist us, that we may peaceably Sleep and Rest in thee, hide us in thy Tabernacle, and we will fear no Evil, for thou that keepest us, dost neither Slumber nor Sleep; let thy rod and thy staff comfort and defend us; and let thy Mercies, O God, prevent and follow us all the Days of our Lives, that at last we may dwell with thee, Praising thee for evermore: And to that end, refresh our wearied weak Bodies with moderate Sleep, that if thou shalt let us live till the next Day, even thy holy Sabbath day, we may be fit to perform all the Services and Duties thou requirest of us. Let us hear thy Word with fear and reverence, and let us lay it up in our Hearts, that the fruits of it may be seen in our Holy Lives and Conversations. Let us pray unto

to thee by Faith, that so we may receive what we ask ; and let us devote our whole Souls, Minds and Affections to thy Service.

And with us be gracious to these Churches in these Kingdoms, we beseech thee to put a stop to that Spirit of Atheism, Irreligion and Prophaneness, that is come upon us like a Flood, and make us all an Holy People, that so we may be a Happy People. Let the choicest of thy Blessings descend upon our gracious King, and all the Royal Family ; Bless all Estates and Conditions of Men, of what Quality soever, the Nobility, Clergy, Gentry, and Commonalty, Bless all our Friends, Kindred, and Relations ; be a Father to the Fatherless, and a Husband to the Widow, and a Comforter to the Comfortless : Be our God and Guide in all our ways ; enlighten our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord, and by thy great mercy defend us from all Perils and dangers of this Night : Let thy mighty hand and out-stretched Arm, O Lord, be still our defence ; and hear us, and answer us above and beyond the desires of these our weak Petitions, in the Blessed Name of Jesus Christ our only Lord and Saviour, in whose most Holy Words we further Pray :  
*Our Father, &c.*

Occasional Devotions : Or, a collection  
of Prayers and Thanksgivings upon several  
Occasions, and for several Persons.

*Be careful for nothing, but in every thing by  
Prayer and Supplication with Thanksgiv-  
ing, let your requests be made known un-  
to God, Phil. 4. 6.*

Upon the return of the Gospel in the time  
of Queen Elizabeth.

**D**arkness is fled, the Sun appears,  
Extinguishing our flames and fears.  
The glorious Gospel's once more free,  
From Popish dark Idolatry :  
We hear no dying Martyrs groan,  
But Truth and Mercy fill the Throne,  
The Smith-field fires do burn no more,  
And England now does hate the Whore,  
And all her Falacies defies :  
The King of Glory now doth rise,  
With healing underneath her wings,  
And England her deliverance sings :  
The Gospel now in Triumph flies,  
Enlightning Mens benighted eyes ;  
And all may now be safely good,  
Without subscribing with their Blood.  
Lord grant we ne'er may sin away,  
The Mercies of this Gospel-day. Amen.

The



*The Return of the Gospel.*



*The Spanish Invasion 1568.*





5 NO 38

The Persecution in the Time of Queen Mary, and the Carriage of the Papists in it, is thus described by the Excellent Bishop Jewel.

YOU have (saith he) imprisoned your Brethren, you have stript them naked, you have scourged them with Rods, you have burnt their hands and arms in flaming Torches; you have famished them, you have drowned them, you have summon'd them, being dead, to appear before you out of their Graves: You have ript up their buried Carcases, burnt them and thrown them out upon Dung-hills; you took a poor Babe falling from its Mother's womb, and in a most cruel and inhumane manner, threw it into the fire.

By all which severall ways and means the Martyrs in all parts of the Kingdom, in the five years Reign of Queen Mary, amounted to the number of 277 Persons of all Sorts and Ages; for there perished by these flames, 5 Bishops, 21 Divines, 6 Gentlemen, 84 Artificers, 100 Husbandmen, Servants and Labourers, 25 Wives, 20 Widows, 9 Virgins, 2 Boys, and 2 Infants: One sprung out of his Mother's Womb as she was burning at the Stake, and most unmercifully flung into the fire at the very birth; 64 more in

in those furious times were persecuted in their Faith, whereof 7 were whipt, 10 perished in Prisons, 12 buried in Dungehills; and many more lay in captivity condemned, who were happily delivered by the glorious entrance of *Queen Elizabeth*.

*A Thanksgiving for the Return of the Gospel.*

**O** Most Glorious, most Merciful and Gracious Lord God, we cannot but remember thy Mercies to us and to our Fathers of old, when thou wast pleased to deliver this Nation from the Spiritual *Aegyptian* bondage which we were under in the *Marian* Days, when our Fathers were in the Condition of those worthies of old, who were tortured, not accepting deliverance, that they might obtain a better Resurrection; who wandred about in Sheep-Skins and Goat Skins, being destitute, afflicted, tormented, in Deserts, in Mountains, in Dens and Caves of the Earth, and the sound of the Turtle was not heard in the Land. This, O Lord, was our miserable condition under which we groaned, but thou our most merciful Father, in the midst of Judgment didst remember Mercy, and didst bring back our

our Captivity; as the Rivers in the South; thou broughtest thy Servant Queen *Elizabeth* from Prison to Reign, and with Her did the glorious Sun of the Gospel arise upon these late dark Lands, and the Word of the Lord went throughout the Nation, thou quencheſt thoſe Flames that deſtroyed ſo many of thy bleſſed Saints and Servants, and didſt at once reſtore to us Religion, Peace, Plenty, and Victory over all our, and thine Enemies. O what ſhall we render unto the Lord for all theſe his Benefits to us a moſt unworthy, wicked and ſinful People! Let us render unto him Sacrifice of Praise and Thankſgiving, and let our Lives and Conſervations ſo ſhew forth his Praise, that we may never provoke the Lord to remove his Candleſtick from us: And all this we aſk thro' the merits and mercies of thy bleſſed Son, our bleſſed Saviour Jeſus Chriſt. *Amen.*

*The Prayer of King Edward the 6th, (called England's Joſiah) againſt Popery.*

**L**ord God deliver me out of this miſerable and wretched Life, and take me among thy choſen; howbeit, not my will but thy will be done: Lord, I commit my Spirit to thee; O Lord, thou knoweſt

knowest how happy it were for me to be with thee, yet for thy Chosen's sake, send me life and health, that I may truly serve thee. O my God, bless thy People and save thine Inheritance: O Lord God, save thy chosen People of *England*. O my Lord God defend this Real from *Papistry*, and maintain thy true Religion, that and my People may praise thy Holy Name.

Upon the *Spanish Invasion*, in that remarkable Year 1588, by the so called *Invincible Armada*.

Poor England's Ruin is design'd,  
 The Pope and Spain have both combin'd  
 In Eighty Eight, England must bleed;  
 A vast Armada Spain prepares,  
 The Cost and Toil of many Years;  
 An hundred fifty Sail and more,  
 Come thundring from the Spanish Shore,  
 The Pope to make up the Bravado,  
 Stiles it the *Invincible Armada*;  
 Whose vast numerous Hills contain  
 The Treasure and the Strength of Spain,  
 Full Twenty thousand Soldiers,  
 And to encrease our Woes and Fears,  
 Fetters and Chains they did prepare,  
 The Marks of Slavery we must wear;  
 Religion, Laws, Liberties,  
 All were design'd a Sacrifice

To Romish Cruelty, and we  
Most wretched Slaves design'd to be.  
Our Queen with watchful Eyes surveys  
The approaching Storm, and soon doth raise  
Two Royal Armies, to withstand  
The bold Invaders of our Land ;  
A Royal Fleet too she provides,  
But God himself the Cause decides.  
The Lord of Hosts soon made them see,  
There's none Invincible but He :  
He with a Breath of Wind doth blast  
Designs so mighty and so vast,  
That all might see that none but He  
An Universal King can be.

In the Year of our Lord, 1588, and in  
the one and thirtieth Year of the most  
glorious Reign of Queen Elizabeth, Phi-  
lip the Second, King of Spain, set forth  
this mighty Fleet, the Spaniards them-  
selves being so amazed at the vastness of  
it, that they named it the *Invincible Ar-  
mada* ; it being the best furnished with  
Men, Ammunition, and all manner of  
Provision, of any that ever the Ocean  
saw ; consisting of a hundred and fifty  
sail Ships, in which were twenty thousand  
Soldiers, and the D. of Parma was de-  
sign'd to bring out of Flanders fifty thou-  
sand more to join with them ; it had al-  
so 8600 Mariners, two thousand and  
eighty



eighty Galley-Slaves, two thousand six hundred and thirty great Ordnance, besides Boats and Tenders of all sorts, with Provisions ; the Pope also contributed a Million of Gold to this design ; All these were to be landed at the *Thames* Mouth, that by seizing on the Head, they might the more easily command the Body of the Kingdom ; the Queen had prepared a double Guard, one for the Land, and another for the Sea ; that by Land was divided into two Armies, the one consisting of two and twenty thousand Foot, and a thousand Horse, Commanded by the Earl of *Leicester*, whose Camp was at *Tilbury*, where the Queen with a Masculine Spirit, came and took a view of her Army, and riding about through the Ranks of armed Men drawn up on both sides her, with a Leader's Truncheon in her hand, sometimes with a martial pace, another while gently like a Woman : It is incredible how much she encouraged the hearts of her Captains and Soldiers by her Presence and Speech to them : The Guard by Sea consisted of one hundred and forty Ships, divided into three Squadrons, commanded, by the Lord *Howard* Admiral ; Sir *Francis Drake*, Vice-Admiral ; and the Lord *Henry Seymour*, Rear-Admiral.

When

When the mighty moving Wood of *Spain* was entred into the *British* Seas, and found the *Queen* so well prepared, contrary to their expectation, they resolved rather to make a Chase-fight than lie by it. The *Queen* commanded the Lord Admiral to make ready eight of their worst Ships, and to besmear them with Wild-fire, Pitch, and Rosin, and fill them with Brimstone, and other combustible matters; which he sent down the Wind in the dead of the Night among the *Spanish* Fleet, who spying the Flames, and thinking them deadly Inventions, and murdering Engines, raised a sad out-cry and presently weighed Anchor, cut their Cables, and in a terrible panick fear, with great haste and confusion put to Sea: Whereupon the *Queen's* Fleet under *Drake*, and other brave Commanders, took some of them, sunk and drove some on the Sands, and many others being driven Northwards, and grievously tossed, impaired, and mangled by Storms and Wracks, and enduring all manner of Miseries, at length return'd with Shame and Dishonour; by all which ways were lost more than half the *Spanish* Fleet, and of the *English* only one Ship, and that of small value. And thus this great *Armada* which had been three compleat Years  
in

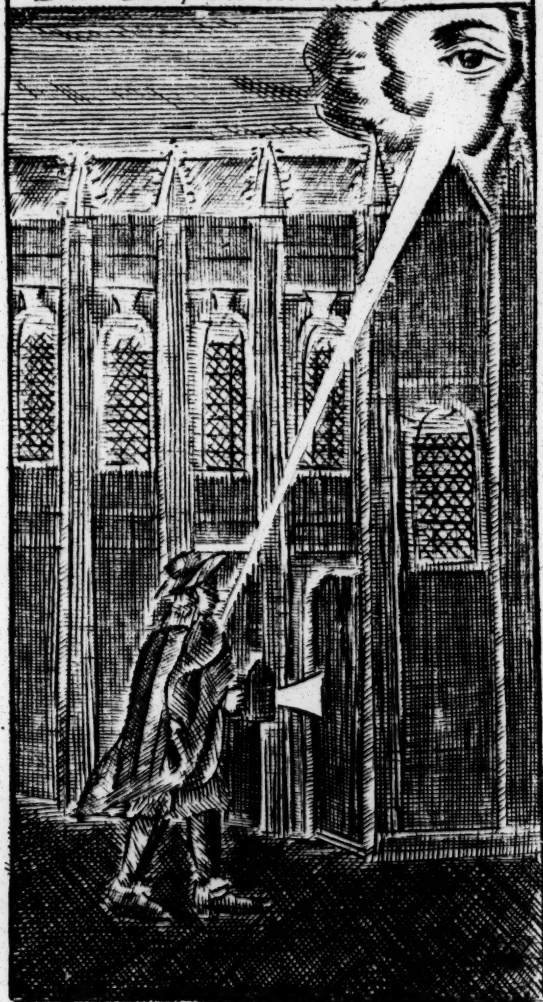
in preparing with infinite expence, was within one Months space many times Fought with, and at last overthrowne with a loss of abundance of Spaniards, and this mighty Design came to nought.  
*Gloria Deo.*

*A Tanksgiving for our Deliverance from the Spanish Armada in 1588.*

**M**OST High and Mighty Lord God Almighty, who workest Wonders in the Heavens, in the Earth, and in the Sea, who art a present Help to all that call upon thee; we the People of these Nations, have infinite cause to bless thy Holy Name for thy Mercies of old to our Fathers, in delivering us from that Slavery and Misery that was designed to be brought upon us by thine and our Enemies, who intended to have Tyrannized over our Souls, our Bodies, our Consciences: They had prepared Whips to scourge us, Chains and Fetters to bind and manacle us, and they did boast themselves to be Invincible, and that none could withstand them; but thou, O Lord, didst blow upon them with a blast of thy Mouth, and they were scattered like Chaff before the Wind, and they perished at thy Presence; thou didst put  
fear

5 NO 58

*The Gunpowder Treason.*



rear into their Hearts, and they fled; thou didst confound all their projects and devices, and they were all brought to nought. O Lord, let us never forget this Mercy of thine, and the multitude of thy Mercies that we have received since that time; which thou knowest, O Lord, we have not improved as we ought; and may therefore justly fear that we have so provoked thee by our crying abominations, that thou may'st once more give us over. O Lord, we beseech thee yet to remember Mercy, and rather take us into thine own hand to correct us, than give us up into the hands of wicked and unmerciful Men, whose tender mercies are cruelties: remember thy loving kindness to us of old, and save us according to thy wonted Mercy, not for our own sakes, but for the Merits of thy dear Son, and our blessed Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Upon the Fifth of November.

1.

**T**HIS Day allows thy Praises, Lord?  
Our grateful Hearts to thee shall sing;  
Our thankful Lips they shall record  
Thine ancient Loves eternal King.

2. Our



2.

Our Land shall boast, the holy One  
 My great preserver, is become  
 My Friend ; my Foes have overthrown,  
 And make the Pit they digged their Tomb.

3.

With Parthian Bows the Archers came,  
 Rome's poisonous Oil on the Arrows shone,  
 Thy Turtle was the Archer's aim,  
 Shoot, shoot, says Satan, all's our own.

4.

Fond foolish Rome, how dar'st to oppose  
 Whom God in his safe Bosom lays ?  
 Thy Malice may it self disclose,  
 But frustrate still shall turn to Praise.

5.

The Crozier-Staff, thy Tripple-Crown,  
 Those Ensigns of Deceit and Pride,  
 Thy Purple Robe, thy blaz'd Renown,  
 Thy Dust shall ever hide.

6.

Thy Merchant shall thy Fall lament,  
 Thy Lovers all in Sack-cloth mourn,  
 While Heaven and Earth in one consent,  
 Shall sing, Amen, let Babylon Burn.

7.

Then, Lord, thy Spouse, those dropping Eyes  
 Whose Sights, whose Sufferings prove he thine,  
 Shall from her pensive Sorrow rise,  
 And as the Lambs fair Birds shall shine.

8. Sweet

8.

*Sweet day, sweet day, when shall it be?  
 By stays my Lord; dear Saviour come,  
 Thy mourning Spouse cries after thee,  
 Stay with me here, or take me home.*

*Of the Powder-Treason.*

**T**HE Plot was to undermine the Parliament-House, and with Powder to blow up the King, Prince, Clergy, Nobles, Knights and Burgessees; the very confluence of all the Flower of Glory, Piety, Learning, Prudence and Authority in the Land, Fathers, Sons, Brothers, Allies, Friends, Foes, Papists, and Protestants, all at one Blast.

This damnable Design was contrived by some Priests, Jesuits, and other Papists, to which end they took Lodgings near the Parliament-House, and then all the Conspirators took an Oath of Secrecy in these Words:

*You shall swear by the blessed Trinity, and by the Sacrament you now propose to receive, never to disclose directly or indirectly, by Word or Circumstance, the Matter that shall be proposed to you to keep secret, nor desist from the Execution thereof till the rest shall give you leave.*

And now the business went on apace,  
 and

and all things being ready, the Fifth of November, 1605. was the Day design'd for the Execution; but about Ten Days before, a Letter directed to my Lord Montague, was delivered by an unknown Person to his Footman in the Street, with a strict charge to give it to his Lord's own hand, which accordingly he did, and the Lord being troubled at the contents presently imparted it to the Secretary of State, who soon presented it to the King, which was in these words,

My Lord,

**O**UT of the Love I bear to some of your Friends, I have a care of your Preservation; therefore I would advise you, as you tender your Life, to devise some excuse to shift off your attendance at this Parliament; for GOD and Man have concurred to punish the Wickedness of this time: And think not slightly of this Advertisement, but retire your self into your Country, where you may expect the Event with Safety; for tho' there be no Appearance of any Stir, yet I say they shall receive a terrible Blow this Parliament, and yet they shall not see who hurts them: This Council is not to be contemned, because it may do you good, and can do you no harm, for the danger is past so soon as you have burnt the Letter; and I hope God will

give

give you the grace to make use of it, to whose holy protection I commend you.

The King reading this Letter, did conclude by several dark Passages in it, that it contained in it some extraordinary design, and therefore by the Blow, did suppose was meant some blast of Gun powder; and after strict Search made under the Parliament-House, about Mid-night, the very Night before the Parliament was to sit; at the door of the Entrance of the Celler, was found one Guy Faulks, cloathed and booted, he was apprehended; and then removing some Billets that were laid to prevent discovery, they found the Serpent's Nest stor'd with Thirty six Barrels of Powder, and searching the Villain, there was found about him a Dark-Lanthorn, three Matches, and other Instruments for blowing up the Powder.

And thus was this horrible Plot discovered, and we saved, and the Conspirators received their deserved Punishment.

Those that were first in the Treason, were Rob. Catesby, Tho. Piercy, Tho. Winter, Rob. Winter, J. Wright, Chr. Wright G. Faulks, Gent. and Bates, Catesby's Man.

Persons made acquainted with, and Promoters of it, were Sir. E. Digby, Amb. Rookwood, F. Wessham, Esq; Rob. Kegs, John Grant, Gent.

*A Thanksgiving for the Fifth of November, for God's miraculous Deliverance of this Land, King and People, from that horrid Gun-Powder-Plot, 1605.*

O Our gracious Lord God, who is like unto thee, or who can strive beyond thy admittance? Hath any thing been done or attempted but what thou knowest of? Yea, thou seest all things, savest all thine, and wilt not let an hair of their Heads perish. O then, who is like unto thee, for thou art ever gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness? O come then let us worship, and fall down, and kneel before the Lord our Maker; for never any People had more occasion ministered unto them then this People of Great Britain and Ireland; yea, all that belong to this Monarchy, to praise the great God of Majesty, Power, Might and Dominion, who did deliver us out of Thralldom when nothing was wanting for making this Sacrilegious Parricide a Pattern of Mischief, and a Crime without Example; they would have joined the Destruction of the Body  
to

to the Head, so as all at one Thunder-clap should have been sent to Heaven together ; the King our Head, the Queen our fertile Mother, and those young and hopeful Olive Plants ; yea, not only theirs, but also ours ; our honourable and worthy Senators ; yea, the whole representative Body of the Land, without distinction of Degree or Age ; yea, even the stones and walls should have felt their fury, and the Hall of Justice, the House of Parliament, the Church used for the Coronation of our Kings, the Monuments of our former Princes, the Crown, and other Royalties, all the Records, as well of Parliament, as of every Man's particular Right, with a great number of Charters, and such like, should all have been comprehended under that fearful Chaos, and the remaining Trophies of the Eternal Glory of our former *Princes*, should have all been consumed together ; and so not only we, but the Memory of us and ours should have been extinguished in an instant : How can we therefore sufficiently magnifie and praise thy great Mercy, who didst thus preserve us when we were so near destruction ? Therefore consider our dangerous estate ; we come unto thee, O thou great and mighty



Judge, in trembling and fear, humbly,  
 beseeching thee not to heap upon us thy  
 deserved Vengeance, but let thy tender  
 kindness and love thou bearest to Christ,  
 thy dear Son, our gracious Lord and Re-  
 deemer, cover our Iniquities, for whose  
 sake do thou Pardon us, and have Com-  
 passion on us; to whom with thy Self,  
 and thy blessed Spirit, be given all praise,  
 honour, and glory, of us and all poste-  
 rity after us, from this time forth and for  
 evermore.

*Upon the Martyrdom of KING  
 CHARLES the First, on the 30th of  
 January, 1648.*

### AN EPI TAPH.

*STay Passenger; behold and see,  
 The widdowed Grave of Majesty:  
 Why tremblest thou? Here's that will make  
 The most stupid Soul to shake.  
 Here lies entomb'd the Sacred Dust  
 Of Peace and Piety, Right and Just:  
 The Blood (O start thou not to hear!)  
 Of a Blest King, 'twixt Hope and Fear,  
 Shed, and Buried hence to be  
 The Miracle of Misery!  
 The Law-giver amongst his own,  
 Sentenc'd by a Law unknown.*

*The Martyr dome of King Charles*



5 NO 58

*Noted Monarchy to death,  
 By the course Plebeian breath:  
 The Sovereign of all command,  
 Suffering by a common hand,  
 A Prince! To make the Odium more,  
 Martyr'd at his very door.  
 The Head cut off! Oh, Death to see't,  
 In Obedience to the Feet!  
 And that by Justice you may know,  
 If thou hast Faith to think it so:  
 We'll stir no further then this Sacred clay,  
 But let it Slumber till the Judgment day.  
 Of all the Kings on Earth it's not deny'd,  
 Here lies the first that for Religion dy'd.*

*A Prayer for the 30th of January, being  
 the Day of the Martyrdom of King Charles  
 the First, 1648.*

**O** Blessed Lord God, who by thy Wis-  
 dom not only guidest and orderest  
 all things most suitable to thine own  
 Justice, but also performest thy pleasure  
 in such manner, that we cannot but  
 acknowledge thee to be righteous in all  
 thy Ways, and Holy in all thy Works;  
 we thy Sinful People fall down before  
 thee, confessing that thy Judgments were  
 right, in permitting Wicked Men this  
 Day to imbrue their Hands in the Blood  
 of thine Anointed; we having drawn

down the same upon our selves, by the great and long provocation of our Sins against thee, for which we do therefore here humble our selves before thee, imploring thy Mercy for the pardon of them all; and that thou wouldest deliver this Nation from Blood-guiltiness, ( that of this day especially ) and turn from us and our posterity all those Judgments which we by our Sins have deserved.

And now, O Lord, thou whose righteousness is like the strong Mountains; and thy Judgments like the great Deep; and who by thy Martyrdom of thine Anointed, our Sovereign this day hath taught us, that neither the greatest Kings nor the best of Men, are more secure from violent than from natural death. Teach us also hereby, so to number our Days, that we may apply our Hearts unto Wisdom; and grant that neither the splendor of any thing that is great, nor the conceit of any thing that is good in us, may any way withdraw our Eyes from looking upon our selves as sinful dust and ashes, but that ( according to the example of this thy blessed Martyr ) we may press forward toward the Price of the high Calling that is before us, in faith and patience, humility and meekness, mortification and self-denial, cha-

5 NO 58



*The Kings Returne .*



*On the 29th of May.*

99

rity and constant perseverance unto the end; and we desire to bleſs thee, O Lord, that thou didſt not leave us for ever, as Sheep without a Shepherd, but by thy gracious Providence didſt miraculoſly preſerve the undoubted Heir of his Crown from his Enemies, hiding him under the ſhadow of thy Wings, until thy Tyranny was over-paſt, and bringing him back in thy good appointed time to ſit in peace upon the Throne of his Father; for theſe thy great and unſpeakable Mercies, we render thee moſt humble and hearty thanks, from the bottom of our Hearts; and will always be ſhewing forth thy Praise from Generation to Generation, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, *Amen.*

*Upon the Twenty Ninth of May, the Day  
of King CHARLES the Second's  
Birth, and Happy Return.*

**N**O Voice more ſoft than Thunder can  
expres,

Our preſent Joy, our paſt Heavineſs.

None can the Largeneſs of this Joy ſet out,

Unleſs at once he makes Three Kingdoms  
ſhout.

O therefore, let us jointly all proclaim,

The Praise of this great Act, due to the  
Name.

Of him by whom Kings Reign : And oh that  
we

Could make our Souls, wing'd with Devotion  
flee

To God on high, in Thankfulness and Praise,  
Who without Blood has crown'd our King with  
Bays :

Brought from the conquered Nations, which he  
Holds in Submission but to keep them free  
From the Hard Yoke of Bondage, which of late  
So gall'd our Necks whilst that we call'd a  
State,

Was not but madmen sitting at the Helm ;  
'Twas a great Bedlam, which is now a Realm.  
But those bad times are past, this day we were  
Even rescu'd from the Sword without a War,  
Without a War, great Charles his Kingdom  
won,

Thus strait, when God would have't, the thing  
is done.

O may we thankful be, and sing his Praise,  
Why from our Cypress, now, has given us Bays.  
May we give GOD and Cæsar all their due,  
And always Peace and Loyalty pursue.

A Thanksgiving for the 29th of May, be-  
ing the Day of his late Majesty's Birth and  
and Happy Return.

O Lord God, who by thy Divine Pro-  
vidence and Goodness didst this Day  
bring

bring into the World, and didst also bring back, and restore unto us, and to his own just and undoubted Right, our late gracious Sovereign K. CHARLES: Let us, thine unworthy Servants, make an oblation of our selves unto thee, vowing all holy obedience in thought, word, and work, unto thy Divine Majesty; promising in thee, and for thee, all loyal and dutiful Allegiance to thine Anointed Servant KING GEORGE, whom we beseech thee to bless with all increase of grace, honour, and happiness, together with the whole Royal Family, with thy heavenly Spirit, that they ever trusting in thy goodness, protected by thy power, and crowned with thy gracious and endless favour, may continue before thee in health, peace, joy, and honour, a long and happy Life upon Earth, and after death obtain everlasting Life and Glory in the Kingdom of Heaven, by the merits and mediation of Christ Jesus our Saviour; who with the Father and the holy Spirit, liveth and reigneth for ever, world without end, *Amen.*

Upon the dreadful Pestilence in the Year,  
1665.

ON the great City of this sinful Land,  
London, with Wealth and Folk abound-  
ing, and E 5 With

With Sin, the cause of Woe too, God first pour'd  
 The Brim-ful Vial of his Wrath, and shour'd  
 His ireful Judgments; there his Angel drew  
 The Sword of Vengeance, and that People flew,  
 At first by tens, which so on to hundreds come;  
 Ten thousands weekly sent to their long home.  
 The frighted Citizens began to fly  
 From House and Habitation lest they die.  
 A wrathful Day, a dismal Time, wherein  
 Thousands receive the Wages of their Sin.  
 Now might you see Red Crosses there great  
 store,

And Lord have Mercy upon many a Door.  
 The Knells of Death continually do ring,  
 And that same doleful Sound of Buriers,  
 Bring

Your Dead out, mortal Ear with Terror  
 pierce,

And now a Cart becomes to many a Hearse:  
 Now might you see all Faces Blackness gather,  
 The Son lamenting for his dying Father:  
 The Wife for her deceased Husband crying;  
 And Parents mourning for their Children  
 dying,

And some who did in stately Houses dwell,  
 Now gladly creep into a Country Cell.  
 And others wandring up and down the Fields,  
 No Town or Village them admittance yields,  
 Thus from the Rod of God poor Sinners fly.  
 Not from their Crimes, for which they smart  
 and die.

Had you your Sins forsaken when at home,  
 You need not thus about the Country come,  
 Had you fled from your Sins before as fast,  
 You need not from the PLAGUE have  
 made such haste.

There have been three great Plagues in  
 London within these Sixty Years ; and  
 how much greater this last was than the  
 former, may appear by this Comparifon.

*In the Year 1625.*

Buried of all Diseases	54265
Whereof of the Plague	35417

*In the Year 1636.]*

Buried of all Diseases	23359
Whereof of the Plague	10400

*In the Year 1665.*

Buried of all Diseases	97301
Whereof of the Plague	68586

*Of the dreadful Pestilence in the Year  
 1665.*

IT was in the Year of our Lord 1665.  
 that this dreadful Pestilence began in  
 London, after we had been warned both  
 by a great Plague in Holland, and other  
 places that Year before ; and by a Blazing  
 Star that appeared over the City of Lon-  
 don a great while together: It was in  
 May



May 1665, that the Sickness was first taken notice of by the Bills of Mortality ; the first Number being Nine, one only in the City, and the other Eight in the Suburbs ; the next Week's Bill mention'd only three, but the next after amounted to fourteen, the next to seventeen, and the next to forty three : This weekly Increase began to strike a Consternation and Fear upon the People ; and they were considering whether to fly from this dreadful stroke of the Almighty, which they much doubted was falling upon the City ; The Nobility and Gentry, like the great Orbs, move first, returning into the Country, who were followed by many others.

In the Month of *June*, the number increased to 112, the next to 168, the next to 267, the next to 470, yet most of the increase was in the out-parts of the City, and few within the Walls, or near ; chiefly towards *St. Giles's* and *St. Martin in the Fields*. Now both rich and poor provide themselves either Houses or Lodgings in the Country, and thereby many Houses are shut up in *London*, some for want of Inhabitants, and others by reason of the Plague, with a *Red-Cross*, and *Lord have Mercy upon Us*, written upon the Door in great Letters ; and Watchmen

men standing before them with Halberts, and a dismal Solitude about those Places. In *July* it increased from 470 in a Week, to 725, the next to 1089, the next to 1843, and the next to 2010; and now the City as well as Suburbs is infected, few Parishes free; the High-ways are throng'd with Goods and Passengers; and *London* empties it self into the Country, fear put many thousands upon the Wing, and those think themselves most safe that can fly farthest from the City; and yet though the Inhabitants be so exceedingly decreased, the number of dying Persons doth increase mightily; and the Country keep Guards at every Towns-end, least infectious Persons should bring the Disease to them; most of the Rich are gone away, the middle sort will not stay behind, but the Poor are forced to stay and abide the Storm. Now most Faces gather Paleness, and what dismal Apprehensions do fill the Minds, what dreadful fears possess the Spirits of those whose Consciences are full of Guilt, and have not made their Peace with God? The Drunkards, Swearers, and unclean Persons, are brought into great Streights; they look on the right hand, and the left; and Death is marching toward them from every part, and they know not whether to fly that they

they may escape it. In *August* the Increase is yet more dreadful, from 2010 it riseth to 2817, and then to 3880 from thence to 4237, then to 6102, of the Plague only, besides those of other Diseases. In *September*, when by the Season a Decrease was expected, yet it raged more terribly, from 6102 it grew to 6988, and though it abated a little the next Week to 6544, yet the next Week after the Bill swelled to 7165; which was the highest it arrived to; a dreadful Bill it was, so that of a 130 Parishes in and about the City, there were but four Parishes that were not infected; and in those there were but very few People but what were gone into the Country. Now the Grave doth open its Mouth without measure; multitudes in the Valley of the shadow of Death thronging daily into Eternity; the Church-yards are now stuff up with dead Bodies, so that in many places they swelled up two or three foot higher than before, and new ground about the City is appointed for burying the dead: There was hardly any going abroad but they should meet with Coffins, and many with their Sores limping in the Streets; some Mothers were forced to carry their own Children to the Grave to bury them; the Nights are too short to  
bury

bury the Dead, the whole Day, though so long, is not sufficient, the Number is so great. And now, those Ministers that remained in the City ( for many Ministers as well as Physitians were wanting when there was most need of them ) took occasion to be more earnest and zealous in pressing Faith, and Repentance, and Reformation upon their Hearers, since every Sermon was unto them, as if they were preaching their last. *Old Time* seems now to stand at the Head of the Pulpit, with his great Sythe, saying with a hoarse Voice, *Work while it is to Day, at Night I will mow thee down.* *Grim Death* seems to stand at the side of the Pulpit, with his sharp Arrow, saying, *do thou shoot God's Arrows, and I will shoot mine.* The Grave seems to lie open at the foot of the Pulpit with Dust in her Bosom.

London, thy Cry to God, to Men,

*And now fulfil thy Trust;* [gone

*Here thou must lie, Mouth stopt, Breath*

*And silent in the Dust.*

And now there is such a vast Concourse of People in Churches, that the Minister cannot many times come near the Pulpit, and such seriousness among them, as was very extraordinary : O the Tears that dropt from their Eyes when the Judgments of God were denounced ! the Tremblings

that were upon their Consciences. And I wish that none whom it pleased God to spare in that dreadful Visitation of his Wrath, have stifled those Convictions, and with the Dog, returned to their Vomit, and with the Sow, have wallowed again in the Mire of their former Sins.

However, it pleased the most gracious God in the midst of his dreadful Judgment yet to remember his Mercy, for from 7155, who died of the Plague only in one Week, there is a decrease to 5538 in the next, which was the latter end of *September*; the next Week, which was in *October*, there was a farther decrease to 4929; and the next Week to 4327, then to 2665, next to 1421, then to 1031, but then there was an increase, the first Week in *November* to 1414; but the next Week after it again abated to 1050, the next to 642, and the Week after to 333, and so it lessened more and more to the end of the Year, when we had a Bill of 97306, which died of all Diseases, which was about 79000 more than died the Year before, 1664; and the Number of those of the Plague, was reckoned to be 68596 this Year, whereas in the Year before, there were but 6 died in the whole Year, according to the Bills of Mortality:  
*Enter not into Judgment with thy Servants.*

O Lord, for in thy sight shall no Man living be justified, Psal. 143. 2.

*A Prayer in the time of Pestilence.*

O Mnipotent Lord, thou Sin-revenging God, who for Disobedience didst threaten thine own People *Israel*, to smite them in the Knees and in the Legs, with a sore botch, that could not be healed; be pleased, O thou great offended Lord, in the Bowels of thy compassion, to let thine Anger cease, and to bow down thine Ear to thy sorrowful Servants; we turn unto thee our weeping Eyes, our dejected Countenances, our wringing Hands, our bended Knees, our mournful Voices, and our groaning Hearts: O Merciful God, behold our Tears, and view our Countenances, and look upon our Hands, and Strengthen our Knees, and hearken to our Voices and comfort our Heart. Give us sight of our Sins, O Lord, which have thus provoked thee to enter into Judgment with thy Servants, and make us more to loath and tremble at our Wickedness, than at these Messengers of Death; wean us from the Love of Sin, from the Consideration both of thy Displeasure and our own Mortality and speak Peace and Health unto our Souls,  
which



which do every Moment expect our dissolution to come. O Lord, thou art a God who canst not abide to behold unrighteousness, look not therefore with thy wrathful Eye upon us, who are full of Sin and Pollution; but look upon thy Son and his Righteousness; or if thou wilt look upon us, first Cloath us with the Righteousness of that immaculate Lamb, and so shalt thou see us with Love and Delight, and we shall behold thee with unspeakable Joy: Seal unto our Souls the remission of our Offences, and then make us willing to resign our Bodies to thy disposing; yet we know, O Lord, if thou dost but speak the word, we shall be made whole; and if thou sayest the Plague shall not come near our Habitations, we then know we shall be safe; if it be thy blessed will, O Lord, let us praise thee in the Land of the Living: Cleanse us from our Sin and take away our Iniquities, and then we need not question but thou wilt take away thy Hand from off us. Hear us, O Lord, for our selves, and also for thy distressed People, and hear them for us, and hear thy Christ for us all, that to him and thee, and thy blessed Spirit, we may render as is most due all Praise, and Glory, and Thanksgiving, and Obedience, for evermore, *Amen.*

Upon

5 NO 58

*London in Flames.*



Upon the lamentable Fire in London,  
begun September 2. 1666.

O Let us ne'er forget that dreadful day,  
That in sad ruins did our City lay,  
When as that blazing and prodigious Fire,  
Without remorse or pity did conspire  
To lay it all in Ashes; which to some  
Did represent the dreadful Day of Doom,  
When all the World with Fire consum'd shall  
be,  
And Time shall give place to Eternity.  
Those mighty Flames that were our Conquer-  
ing Foes  
Were far too great for Mortals to oppose:  
The furious Flames ride on with full career,  
And no repulse do either feel or fear:  
Hing down from Structures, both of Stone  
and Wood,  
And proudly scorn their Power should be  
withstood.  
The Fire marches on, roars, murmurs, rends  
and raves,  
Burying in Sepulchres and Graves;  
And with a perverse envious mind is bent,  
Not to leave standing one fair monument.  
That angry Majesty, which in the Year  
Six Hundred Sixty Five, by Death did Clear  
So many Thousands by the Pestilence,  
And from their Habitations sent them thence.

*In Sixty six, a woe as great did make,  
 And did the Houses from the Dwellers take.  
 So this most ancient City ruin'd fell,  
 And scarce can any story parallel,  
 In any Age, or Country, Town or Nation,  
 So sudden and so great a devastation,  
 As in three fatal Days to ruinate,  
 To spoil, consume, destroy, depopulate  
 A place so famous so renown'd for Glory,  
 That 'twas the mirror both of Age and Story.*

**T**HIS lamentable Fire began September 2. 1666. about One a Clock in the Morning, in a Baker's House in Pudding-lane near Fish-street-hill, London, which raged extreamly, (being blown with a strong N. E. Wind) so that despising all means used for its extinguishing it spread far and wide, sometimes with and against the Wind; and so continued for the space of near 4 Days, till it had burnt down 13200 Houses, which stood upon 337 Acres of Ground within the Walls, and 63 Acres and 3 Rods without, besides 89 Parish Churches; the most Spacious Cathedral of St. Paul's, six Consecrated Chapels, the Royal Exchange, the great Guild-Hall, the Custom-House, many magnificent Halls of Companies, several principal City-Gates, and other publick Edifices: which was accompanied with the loss of  
 vast

vast quantities of rich Houſhold-ſtuff and Goods of all ſorts, but eſpecially of four or five ſorts of Commodities, viz. Books (of which alone was loſt near the Value of 150000*l.*) Tobacco, Sugar, Wine; and Plumbs, being heavy Goods, ſo that the whole loſs is computed by an Ingenious Perſon to be Nine-millions and nine thouſand pounds, and yet by God's Providence, not above ſix or eight Perſons were burnt in that vaſt Incendy.

*A Prayer for the 2d of September, the beginning of that lamentable Fire in London, 1666.*

**H**OLY Lord God, we muſt confeſs thou haſt found out the Iniquity of thy Servants, and haſt diſcovered our Nakedneſs and Pollution, in a Vengeance ſuited and answerable to our grievous crying Sins, our Pride, Oppreſſion, and Fullneſs of Bread, and made us like unto Sodom, and thou haſt afflicted us like Gomorah; we would not be reclaimed by the exemplary Punishment upon others, or our ſelves, and therefore thou haſt made us a Terror and an Aſtoniſhment to all that are round about us: yet O Lord, we muſt needs acknowledge that thou art juſt in all that is come upon us  
for,



for thou hast done right, but we have done wickedly ; yet consider, O Lord, we are thy People, though a rebellious and unthankful People ; suffer us therefore to implore thy Pity, and the sounding of the Bowels ; and for thy Name's sake, and Mercies sake, incline thine Ear to us, and save us ; and above all, we beseech thee leave us not to our selves, but by what method soever it shall please thee to reduce us, though to this Cup of trembling thou shalt add more and more grievous Afflictions, by any the severest course, subdue us unto thy self, and make us see the things belonging to our Peace, before they be hid from our Eyes ; that being only humbled under thy mighty Hand, we may be capable of being relieved and exalted in thine own time.

And now we bless and magnifie thy Name, O Lord, for that wonderful Mercy thou hast vouchsafed us in the midst of thy just and dreadful Judgments. It is of thy Goodness that we are not consumed, that when we had provok'd thee to give us all up to utter Ruin and Desolation, and thy Hand was stretched out to execute thy whole Displeasure upon us, yet thou hast preserved a Remnant, and pluck'd us as a Brand out of the Fire, that we should not utterly perish in our Sins ;  
add,

add, we beseech thee, one Mercy more to all that thou hast hitherto so unsuccessfully cast away upon us, and by thy convincing Spirit awaken our sleepy Consciences, soften and melt our hard Hearts, that being humbled by thy Chastisement, we may by thy Goodness be led to Repentance and Sin no more, least a worse thing come unto us; therefore let us faithfully improve this Respite and Relief, with all its precious Advantages and Opportunities to a thankful, humble, and profitable walking before thee, that so thy Name may be glorified, the Gospel credited, and our Souls saved in the Day of the Lord. Grant this O Father, for Jesus Christ's sake, our only Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

*Upon a Sea-fight.*

*M*E thinks I see the swelling Billows boil,  
Heat by the Fire that doth from Guns  
recoil. [Air;  
The roaring Guns which pierce the parting  
With Terror we on Land far distant hear.  
They shake the massy Earth, and Thunder-like,  
Houses and Windows into Trembling strike;  
And each broad-side which strikes my Ear I  
think  
Now a brave Ship with braver Men doth sink.  
En-

Enraged Mortals striving to out-vy  
 Thundring and Lightning in the lofty Sky;  
 Blood from the reeking Decks into the Main,  
 Pours down like Water in a Shower of Rain;  
 Discolouring the Ocean by its Fall,  
 As if 'twould turn into a Red-Sea, all  
 Fire-ships set all on Flames, and make a show,  
 As Subterranean Fires were from below.  
 Broke through the Waves, and one would  
     think no doubt,  
 Fire strove to drink up Sea, Sea to put out  
 The Fire, and Men by their contentious A-  
     ction  
 Put all the Elements into Distraction,  
 Now on the Deck some shriek with painful  
     Wounds,  
 And others sinking are in deadly Sounds;  
 Here a Commander falls, the Opponents  
     hallow,  
 The Soldiers soon in Death their Leaders  
     follow.  
 Here from torn Shoulders flies an Arm, and  
     there  
 From shattered Thigh, a Leg the Bullets tear.  
 Here flies a Head off, one Mans Brains are  
     dash'd  
 Full in the next Mans Face, his Bowels pass  
 On his next Neighbour; and a third was  
     found  
 Groaning his Soul out in a wide-mouth'd  
     Wound

Their

5 NO 58

# Wars



L  
al  
ca  
ca  
vi  
th  
fa  
we  
no  
be  
no  
ou  
mi  
Ca  
the  
and  
Wa  
the  
cies  
Suc

*Their Bullets fierce drives a Heart out, which  
dies*

*To Mortals Rage a Bloody Sacrifice ; [Souls,  
Good Lord, how will Heaven quietly hold those  
Who just now were here such deadly Foes?*

*A Prayer in time of War.*

**A**Lmighty Lord God, thou art he only  
which givest Victory, to thee it is  
all one to save by many or by few: Thou  
canst make one to chase a thousand, thou  
canst cause the hearts even of the most  
violent to melt, their hands to be weak,  
their minds to faint, and their knees to  
fall away like water; if thou fight for us,  
we cannot miscarry; if thou favour us  
not, we must needs be discomfited: O  
be gracious unto us, and be on our side,  
now that Men are risen up against us. Go  
out, O Lord, with our Navies and Ar-  
mies; give Wisdom and Courage to our  
Captains, gird them with strength unto  
the Battle; bethou with our Sea-men  
and Soldiers, teaching their Hands to  
War, and their Fingers to Fight: Assist  
their Consultations, prosper their Poli-  
cies, crown their Enterprizes with good  
Success, which are undertaken for the

F

common



common good and comfort of the State. Doubtless, O Lord, we deserve thine Anger, and our sins do cry aloud in thine ear for Vengeance: And it were but just with thee, if thou shouldest make us a Prey and Spoil unto our Enemies; but, O gracious God, let us now fall into thy hands, for thy Mercies are great, and let us not fall into the Hands of Men; let it appear that thou art in the midst of us, and that we shall not be moved; that thou wilt help us, and that very early: And in thy due time set thou peace in our Borders, and make strong the Bars of our Gates; especially, let the Gospel of thy Son sound yet louder among us, that by it many Souls may be gathered unto thee; so we thy People, and the Sheep of thy Pasture, shall praise thee for ever, and from Generation to Generation, we will set forth thy Glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord and only Saviour. Amen.

*A Thanksgiving for our late Deliverance from  
Popish Tyranny and French Slavery, by  
his late Majesty King William.*

O Most glorious and gracious God, we do acknowledge before thee, to thy Glory, that never any Nation had greater

ter Experience of thy Goodness, by giving us the Light of the Gospel, and delivering us so often by so many miracles of Mercy, from the Hands of our cruel and malicious Enemies of the *Romish* Faction, and that thou hast lately been pleased to raise up thy Servant King *William*, to be a Deliverer to us in the day of our Distress, and by his means to rescue us from Popish Tyranny, for which we glorify thy holy Name. We humbly beseech thee make us thankful for him, whom thy gracious Providence made the happy Instrument of our Preservation, and give us grace to live worthy of these Mercies, in all thankful Obedience to thee, and in dutiful Subjection to His Majesty, whom thou hast set over us: Turn us from all our evil Ways, and, O thou our gracious God, be thou reconciled to us, for the Sake of thy dear Son our Saviour; own us for thy People, and be continually our defence against all the Enemies of thy true Religion established amongst us, that so living safe under thy Protection, and walking worthy of thee unto all well-pleasing, we may for ever glorify thy holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord, *Amen.*

*A Prayer in time of Prosperity.*

**H**Eavenly Father, Lord of Plenty, thou who hast created the World by thy Power, and continuest thy Love in thy Providence and Protection ; to thee do I render thanks for my Plenty, and to thee do I offer the Service of my Store ; what I have is thine, for the Earth is thine and all that therein is ; the Compass of the World and they that dwell therein ; it is thou only that givest a Blessing to the Fruits of the Land, to the Corn, to the Wine, and to the Oil. It is thou only that commandest thy Blessings in the Store-houses, and in all that thy Servants do set their Hands unto : Lord make me one of thy faithful Servants, that what thou hast sent me, may be a Testimony of thy Love, and not of thy Hatred ; make me always to magnifie thee in the time of Plenty, and not to be high-minded, nor trust in uncertain Riches but in thee the living God ; who gavest me all things richly to enjoy : O suffer me not to treasure up the deceitful Riches of this sinful World, as thereby forgetting to be rich towards thee, but as from thy Bounty I receive these Temporal Blessings, so in thy Mercy make me abound in Grace ; that always having  
Sufficiency

Sufficiency in all things, I may abound in every good Work.

In this my Prosperity prepare me for Adversity, if it shall please thee at any time to send it unto me ; give me a Sense of the Afflictions of many of thy Saints and distressed Servants, and enlarge my Heart, that I may be ready and forward to contribute to their Necessities ; make me to shew mercy with Chearfulness, and to possess with Thankfulness what thou sendest unto me, that I may neither forget thee in thy poor Members, nor deny thee to be the Giver ; let me never stop mine Ears at the cries of the distressed, who beg for Relief in the Name of thy self. Thou Christ, who wert rich, didst for my sake become poor, that so through thy Poverty thou might'st make me rich : Lord make me as willing to be poor for thy sake, always considering that the Vanities of the Earth are not worthy to be compared to the Glory that shall be revealed. Make me labour for Heavenly Riches, and for the Ornament of the hidden Man in the Heart, in that which is not corruptible, even the Ornament of a meek and quiet Spirit, which is in thy Sight of great Price : Make me, O Heavenly Father, rich in thy self, rich in good Works, and in Faith ; make me to buy

of the Gold tried in the Fire, that I may be Rich, and white Raiment, that I may be cloathed, that the Shame of my Nakedness may not appear. Let me always remember the great Account, which one day I must render to thee, the Lord of Heaven and Earth, that so I may serve thee here with my Substance in my Body, and in my Soul with Zeal and Devotion, and hereafter be received to thine everlasting Glory, through the Merits of thy Son in thy Bosom, Jesus Christ, my only Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

*A Prayer in Time of Adversity.*

**F**ATHER of Pity, and Lord of Comfort, thou that hearest the Cry of the Afflicted, look down in Mercy, on a distressed Sinner; thy hand, O God, is heavy upon me, for thou hast taken from me what I called mine, by reason that I did not call it thine: O Lord, thou knowest my bleeding Heart, my sorrowful Eyes, and my mourning Tears; thou seest how poor I am, and what Miseries I suffer; I am a Scorn to my Neighbours, and a Derision to those that are round about me, My life is become a Burthen unto me, because thou hast deprived me of the Comforts thereof; my Lovers and my Acquaintance

quaintance stand looking upon my Misery, and my Kinsmen stand afar off. Lord if it be thy Pleasure thus to humble me, let it be thy Goodness to give me Patience to endure it; the Pride of my heart, and my Forgetfulness of thee in the time of Plenty, did cry aloud for thy Severest Punishments; Now, O now I feel thy just displeasure, and groan under the Burthen and Weight thereof; yet thou, O Lord, canst ease me, thou canst restore me; hear, O Lord, and have Mercy: Lord, be thou my Helper; suffer me no more to rely upon the Arm of Flesh, or to put my trust in uncertain Riches, but make me for ever to depend upon thy Bounty; forgive me a Father, the Sins which I have committed when I lived in Prosperity. For I am sensible, that they are a cause why at this time thou hidest thy Face from me, and caused me to be troubled: O give me a Sight and Sense of the Greatness of them, and true Contrition and Sorrow for them; that so tho' the World forsake me, I may yet find Favour and Mercy in thy Sight: Without thy Assistance, this sore Burthen is too heavy for me to bear: Lord, either remove it from me, or make it easier for me to bear: Lend me thy gracious and Helping-hand, that as I am scourged with  
thy



thy Rod, so I may lean upon thy Staff. Let me never despair of thy comfortable Relief, but in all my Miseries be thou my Refuge; be pleased to endue me with Patience from above, that I may give no Advantage to the Tempter in my Suffering; open the Eyes and the charitable Hands of those that shall see and know mine Adversity, and so enlarge their Hearts, that they may administer relief and comfort to me, in the midst of my necessities.

O thou that feedest the young Ravens which call upon thee, thou that didst bless the Poulse to thy Servant *David*, be pleased to fill my hungry Soul with the Blessings of thy Bounty: Grant that whatsoever I Suffer in my Body, my Soul may thereby draw near unto thee; in the misery of Hunger do thou satisfy me with thy Grace, in my scorching Thirst do thou cause me with Joy to draw Water out of the Wells of Salvation; in the pinching Cold do thou warm my Devotion, and in my poorest and meanest Habit do thou cloath me with the Righteousness of my Redeemer. O suffer me not to offend thee in my greatest Want, but make me rely and depend upon thee. Teach me by this Chastisement the Vanity of the World, and wean me from the fond Delights thereof, and carry me so through the Storms  
of

of this troublesome Life, that in the End I may arrive at the happy Haven of Eternal Peace and Rest, through thy own Merits and Passion of Jesus Christ, my Lord and only Saviour. *Amen.*

*A Prayer before the receiving of the  
Sacrament.*

O Most Gracious and Merciful Lord God, thou hast called all those that are weary and heavy laden with their Sins to come unto thee, and hast promised to ease and refresh them; thou hast invited all those that hunger and thirst after thy Kingdom, and the Righteousness thereof, to come to thy Table, to taste of thy Supper, and hath promised that thou wilt satisfie them; in assurance therefore of these promises I come unto thee, blessed Lord Jesus, beseeching thee to ease me, to refresh me, to satisfie me with thy Mercy, for my Soul hungers and thirsts after thee, and thy Salvation; I confess and acknowledge, that my daily Sins have made me unworthy of my daily Bread, much more of this Manna, this Bread of Life that came down from Heaven.

I confess, O Lord, I am not prepared, according to the preparation of thy Sanctuary, yet for as much as this day I have

set my Heart to seek thee, thou, O God, be merciful unto me, and though I cannot bring with me a clean Heart, (for who can say his Heart is clean?) Yet, behold, O Lord I bring with me a contrite heart and a broken spirit; despise not, O God this Sacrifice; as for the Sins I have committed against thee, bind them up into one Bundle, and cast them into the bottomless Sea of thy Mercy, bury them in thy Wounds, and Wash them away in the Blood of that immaculate Lamb, Christ Jesus, and for the time to come, sprinkle my Conscience with the same Blood, that being cleansed from dead Works, I may serve thee the living God, in Righteousness and true Holiness all the Days of my life; that so this blessed Sacrament may be a means to quiet my Conscience, to increase my Faith, to inflame my Charity, to amend my Life, to save my Soul, and to assure me that I am of the number of those blessed ones who shall eat at thy Table, and be called the Marriage-Supper of the Lamb. Grant this, O Lord, for Jesus Christ's sake; in whose Name and Words I conclude these my imperfect Prayers, saying as he himself hath taught me: *Our Father, &c.*

*A Prayer after the Receiving of the  
Sacrament.*

**O** Most gracious G O D, from whose bounty every good and perfect Gift is derived, I and all that is within me praise and magnifie thy holy Name, for all thy Mercies and Favours, which from time to time thou hast bestowed upon me: But especially, I thank thee for Jesus Christ thy Son, the Fountain and Foundation of all Blessings and Benefits, that thou hast sent him into the World to take our Nature upon him, and to Die for us: And that thou hast fed me, who am unworthy of the least of thy Favours, with the precious Merits of his Death and Passion. Blessed Lord G O D, thou hast been pleased this Day to set thy Seal to the Pardon and Forgiveness of all my Sins: Oh let me not lose it again by Unthankfulness, or relapsing into my old Sins, from which thou hast purged me, lest my last end be worse than my beginning. But if hereafter I shall be tempted by the Devil, allured by the World, or provoked by my own Flesh, then set before mine Eyes, by the Remembrance of thy Spirit, how dear the expiation of my Sins cost my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ,  
even.

even the effusion of his most precious and holy Blood, that in the contemplation of his Death, and application of his most bitter Passion, I may die daily unto Sin, and so may shew forth the Lord's Death till he come, and bring his Reward with him, I may receive the Crown of Righteousness, which he hath purchased and prepared for all those that Love and expect the Day of his appearing, with the precious price of his incorruptible Blood. And whereas I have this day renewed my Covenant with thee my God, in Vows and purposes of better Obedience, assist me by thy Grace, and strengthen me by thy Power, that I may pay the Vows which I have made unto thee, and that by Virtue of thy heavenly Nourishment, I may grow up in Grace and Godliness, till at last I come to be a perfect Man in Christ Jesus.

Preserve and maintain always this thine Ordinance, that it may be a Note and a Badge of my publick profession, and give unto all of us, that have been partakers of thy Body and Blood, one Heart and one Mind in the unity of Spirit, for the worthy and reverend receiving of the same, whensoever we shall come to thy holy Table again, and for this thy Mercy towards me, do I yield unto thee all Praise,  
and

and Glory, and Wisdom, and Thanks, and Honour, and Power, and Might, and Majesty, through Jesus Christ our Lord; in whose most blessed Name and Words I further pray: *Our Father, &c.*

*The Prayer of a Virgin.*

BLESSED Lord, Son of a Virgin, who didst Honour Virginitie when thou tookest our Nature, hearken to the Cries of a lamenting Maid; Lord, I am not worthy to come unto thee; I am not worthy to receive any Favour from thee, for I have forsaken thee my most indulgent Husband, and have followed other Lovers. My Soul is too much polluted to be called thine, too often have I broke my Vows and my Promises, to hope for thy Love or thy gracious Pardon: But Lord, what shall I now do? If yet I shall fall into a despair of thy Mercies, I should increase my Disloyalty, and either deny or despise the Power of thy Passion? So great was thy Love to the Church thy Spouse, that thou gavest thy self to sanctifie and cleanse it by the washing of Water, by thy Word. My Soul, O Christ, is a Member of thy Spouse, be pleased, O Jesus, so to sanctifie and wash my Soul, that thou may'st present it to my self, without Spot or Wrinkle both holy and blameless. O



O thou, who hast opened a Fountain to the House of *David*, and to the Inhabitants of *Jerusalem*, for Sin, and for Uncleanness, do thou wash me thoroughly from mine Iniquity, and cleanse me from my Sin. And Lord, as in Mercy thou hast given me Chastity of Body, so give me likewise Chastity of Mind and Purity of Soul; suffer not either the Flesh or the Devil, by their wicked Suggestions to seduce me to Uncleanness; and tho' I am but a weak and an Earthen Vessel, yet be thou pleased to make me a chosen Vessel, a Vessel of Mercy; cause me to keep my body holy, and to possess it in Sanctification and Honour, and not in the Lust of Concupiscence, like the Gentiles which know thee not: O be thou my Father in the Grace of Adoption, be thou my Brother in thy Pity and Compassion, be thou my Husband in thy Love and Affection, and be thou my Jesus in the Salvation of my Sinful Soul.

Arm me with Constancy against all Assaults of carnal Imaginations; give me Modesty in my Countenance, Decency in my Apparel, Civility in my Behaviour, Sobriety in my Discourse, and Contentedness in my Condition; make me obedient to my Parents, respective to my Superiours, courteous to my Inferiours, and

and loving unto all. Let not my Adorning be outward of putting on Apparel; but give me that Wisdom which is from above, to be as an Ornament of Grace unto my Head, and as Chains about my Neck; preserve O Christ, both my Body and Soul in Chastity and Honour, while I am here upon Earth, as becometh a Virgin espoused to thy self; and when my Dust shall return to the Earth as it was, let my Spirit return unto thy self who gavest it, and to thee let it sing that new Song with the Quiver of Virgins, before thy Throne for ever and ever. *Amen.*

*A Prayer for a Married Woman.*

A Almighty Lord, and Everlasting Father,  
A who hast been pleased to vouchsafe me the Blessings of this Life, and to give me my Desires both in a Husband and Children, be pleased to give me a thankful Heart for these thy Mercies: It is thy Goodness and not my Merit, that I have received from thee these Blessings of thy Bounty justly: O justly mightiest thou at once deprive me of these Comforts, because I have neglected my Obedience to the one, and my Care of the other. Humbly, O my God, I confess my Failings, and I am sorry for my Offences; Lord, be gracious to me thy Servant, and let me

me testify my Thankfulness in my industrious Care to perform my Duties; be thou still the Protector and the gracious Defender both of me and mine. Bless him whom thou hast set over me, and grant that he may dwell with me according to Knowledge, that so we being Heirs together of the Grace of Life, our Prayers may not be hindered, as thou hast made me a fruitful Vine by the Walls of his House, so make me endeavour to be fruitful in good Works, and increase in the Knowledge of thee my God. Let those Olive-branches about my Table be every one like the green Olive in the House of thee my God, and trust in thy mercy for ever and ever. Make me to my Husband a prudent Wife, as sent from thee, that he may rejoyce with me, the Wife of his Youth. And to this purpose set a Watch, O Lord before my Mouth, and keep the Door of my Lips, make me a gracious Woman retaining Honour, that I may be a Crown to my Husband, and a wise Woman labouring to build up my House and Family; and a vertuous Woman, fearing thee: Hear me, O my God, and grant me my Petitions, for the Worthiness of him who is an indulgent Husband to his Spouse the Church, even Jesus Christ my only Lord and Saviour; in  
whose

whose blessed Name and Words I further pray : *Our Father, &c.*

*A Prayer for a Woman with Child.*

**M**OST merciful and gracious God, who wilt not turn away thine Ear from those that call upon thee in Sincerity and Truth, look down with an Eye of Pity and Compassion upon thy unworthy Servants ; I must confess my Sins are very great, and so is my Danger which is at hand ; my Pains to come will be grievous, and my Life is now most uncertain : Assure me, I beseech thee, of the forgiveness of all my Sins, mitigate my Fears and Sorrows, strengthen me with the Comforts of thy Spirit, confirm me in the Faith of my Saviour, and bless all good means appointed for my Comfort, that in due time I may be a joyful Mother, and see the Fruit of my Body, safe, sound, and perfect, without Blemish or Deformity.

O Lord, I know not how soon my Travel will steal on me, when I must fight the Battle of Life and Death, one Drop of thy Mercy, hath Sovereign Power to cure all the Wounds of those Sorrows ; shed therefore, O Holy Father, that Drop of Grace upon me, in that Minute when I am to encounter with so stern an Adversary

sary ; strengthen me with Patience, bless me that I perish not ; bless the Work of my Midwife, let not the Child yet unborn, the Babe in my Womb, be punished for mine Offences, but give it growth, give it nourishing and form, and when the time is come, that thou wilt call it out of this close House of Flesh, where it now inhabiteth to dwell in the open World, sanctifie thy Creature, make it by Baptism a Member of thy Church, a Lamb of thy Flock, and direct it in the ways of Godliness to its lives end, and all through Jesus Christ our Lord ; in whose blessed Words I continue to pray : Our Father, &c.

*The Prayer of a Woman in the Time of her Travel.*

O My Lord and my God, my heavenly Father, my merciful Jesus, upon whom I depend in the midst of my Anguish, hoping in thy wonted Mercies ; bow down thine Ear, and hearken unto the Cries of a pained Woman : Unto thee, O Lord do I cry, thou art my Refuge and my Portion in the Land of the Living, attend therefore unto my Cry, for I am brought very low ; consider mine Affliction, and deliver me, for I do not forget

get thy Law ; all my Desire is before thee ;  
and my Groaning is not hid from thee ;  
in thee do I trust, who art the living  
God, who art the Saviour of all, especially  
of them that believe : I love thee, O  
Lord my Strength, thou art my Rock  
and my Fortrefs, my Strength in whom  
I trust, my Buckler, the Horn of my Sal-  
vation, and my high Tower : O save  
me now in this heavy Distress, and deli-  
ver thy Servant ; hear me, O Lord, in  
this Day of Trouble ; O God of Jacob,  
defend me ; give an happy end to these  
my Torments, that I may enjoy the Fruit  
of my Womb, for which I suffer them.  
O Lord, in Mercy, if it may stand with  
thy Eternal Decree, preserve both my life  
and the life of my Issue ; arm me with  
Patience to undergo these Pangs, and in  
the End give me Comfort in what thou  
shalt send me ; but if otherwise thou hast  
determined to end my Life by these hea-  
vy Torments, O my sweet and merciful  
Jesus, receive me into thy Bosom, that I  
may pass from Misery to eternal Happi-  
ness. Hear, O Lord, and have mercy  
upon me and mine, and grant my Petitions,  
for the Worthiness of that most merciful  
Son of a Woman, thine only begotten  
Son Jesus Christ our Lord and only Sa-  
viour ; in whose most holy Name and  
Words I pray : *Our Father, &c.* A



*A Prayer for a Woman after her Delivery.*

**O** Merciful God and Heavenly Father who hast now most especially made known unto me, that thou art able to do more exceeding abundantly above all that we can ask or think ; make me thankfully to rejoyce in the works of thy Love, and thy tender Mercy ; thy favours are great and wonderful in sparing the Life of my self and my Infant, and freeing me from my Pangs, and it from the Darkness of the silent Womb.

Thine, O, Lord is the Power by which I am delivered ; thine is the Mercy by which I am safely returned into my Bed ; thine is the work of the frame and fashion of this my Babe ; thine therefore shall be likewise the Glory for ever and ever. Grant blessed Father, that I may never forget thy goodness, but may express my thankfulness in new obedience. Make me careful to perform what service I promised thee in the extremity of mine Anguish. As thou hast given me the Fruit of my Body, to the Joy of my Heart, so give me the Fruit of Righteousness sown in Peace. Give me me Wisdom which is from above, that is full of good Works without Hypocrisie. Lord make me  
thy

*for a Woman after her Delivery.* 137

thy Servant by Grace, and make this Child thy Child by Adoption and Mercy; give me comfort in its Life, for the Sorrows which I endure at his Birth: Give thy Blessing on the means for the nourishment of this Child: Give it strength, that it may live to receive the Seal of thy Mercy in the Laver of Baptism; and do thou be present with thy Blessing when the Sign shall be Administred, O let it live if it be thy blessed Will, and grow up in Wisdom, and in Stature, and in Grace, both with Thee and with Men, that so I may magnifie thy Name, for making me an Instrument to propagate the number of thine Elect. Take pity upon all that suffer Afflictions, especially on those Women who are in Labour with Children; give them Comfort in the time of their Miseries, ease from their Torment, Joy in their desired Issue, and Thankfulness for thy Blessings; Lord, grant that both I and they may sing Praises to thy Name, for the greatness of our Deliverance, and express our Thanks in our godly Lives, that when this painful Life shall have an End, we may sing triumphantly in Eternal Glory, through Jesus Christ our only Lord and Saviour; in whose most blessed Name and Word I conclude my imperfect Prayers, sayi-

out thee ; sweeten my Misery with the Sense of thy Mercy, and enlighten my Darkness with the Sun of thy Glory ; seal in my Heart the Assurance of Adoption, that I may with Boldness call thee my Father, sanctifie my Affections with the Spirit of Meekness, that my Conversation may testifie that I am thy Child. Wean my Heart from Worldly Sorrows, lest I mourn like those that have no Hope. Be thou my Bridegroom, and let our Marriage-Chamber be thy Heart ; own me as thy Bride, and purifie me with the Odours of thy Spirit, present me with thy Blessing, protect me by thy Grace, preserve me for thy self, and prepare me for thy Kingdom ; be thou a Father to bless me, be thou a Husband to comfort me : In the midst of my want, be thou my plenty, in the depth of my mourning, be thou my mirth ; raise my Glory from the Dust, and then my Dust shall shew forth thy Praise ; supply all my Wants for the sake of Jesus Christ my blessed Lord ; in whose most holy Words I further pray : *Our Father, &c.*

*The Prayer of an Orphan.*

**A**lmighty God and heavenly Father  
 who art a Lord of Comfort, and a  
 God

as he himself hath taught me: *Our Father, &c.*

*The Prayer of a Widow.*

○ God, in the Knowledge of whom is the Perfection of all Joy, at whose right Hand are Pleasures for evermore; thou makest the comforts of this life momentary, that we may not over-prize them, and yet hast made them requisite, that we may not under-value them; I a late hater of this World's Happiness, but now a sad Witness of its Vanity, do here address my self to thee, the only Crown of all my Joys, in whom there is no Variableness, nor Shadow of Change: Lord, thou didst give me what my unthankfulness hath taken from me; but thou hast taken from me what thy Goodness hast promised to supply; thou hast given and thou hast taken, blessed be thy Name for ever: thou Then, O God, who art not less able to perform, then willing to promise; whose Mercy is more ready to bestow than my Misery is to beg, strengthen my Faith, that I may believe thy promise; encourage my hopes that may expect thy performance, quicken my affections, that I may love the Promiser; be thou all in all unto me, that am nothing without

God of Consolation, look down upon a sinful and distressed Orphan, bereft of the joy and help of earthly Parents; it was my own unworthiness (of so loving Parents) that hath made thee to take them away from mine Eyes; my Disobedience to their Command, and my neglect of honouring them according to thy Laws, hath provoked thee to anger, and to deprive me of them: O Lord, forgive me my Offences, and remember thy promises which thou hast made unto the fatherless, and that I may be capable of those thy Promises, give me Grace to become thy Child by Obedience. Thou, O Lord, art my Father, to whom belongeth Honour; thou art my Master, and requirest me to fear thee, Lord, make me afraid to offend thee, who art a righteous Judge; and make me love and honour thee, who art a gracious Father; be with me in all the ways wherein I shall walk in this mortal Life. Comfort me in my Sorrows, support me in my Miseries, provide for me in my Wants; and in all places, and at all times, be thou my Father, my Rock, and my strong Salvation; do thou defend the Poor and Fatherless, do justice to the afflicted and needy: Supply all my Wants, and confer upon me all necessary Blessings: O be reconciled unto me in the Blood

Blood of thy Son, that I may here depend upon thy Fatherly Protection, and may hereafter be received into thy Heavenly Kingdom, there to reign with thee, World without end, through Jesus Christ my Lord and Saviour; in whose most blessed Name and Words, I conclude my imperfect Prayers; saying as he himself hath taught me: *Our Father, &c.*

*The Prayer of a Mariner.*

**M**OST glorious and eternal God, whose Power and Wisdom is infinite, and whose Dominion is without end; thou canst order and dispose of thy poor Creatures to thy own Praise, and to their Souls Comfort; be pleased to look down from Heaven the Habitation of thy Dwelling-Place, and take notice of the broken Request of a poor Worm in thy presence, that is not worthy to take thy Name into his Lips: Lord, I may well say, What is Man that thou art mindful of him; or the Son of Man that thou shouldst visit him? That thou shouldst compass him about with loving Kindness as with a Garment? The Divine Architecture of this Goodly Fabrick of Heaven and Earth, raised out of nothing to this admirable Perfection is beyond the apprehension of poor sinful



Dust and Ashes; but to behold thy glorious Works upon the deep Waters, is much more admirable; these declare thy glorious Power, O Blessed Lord, vouchsafe thy Presence with a poor sinful Creature in this Undertaking, that I may praise thee in the vast Ocean; be a preserver from the Dangers of the Seas, and prosper what is lawfully undertaken; but especially preserve me from the danger of Sin. O let the gales of thy gracious Spirit blow up my Soul at last to its desired Harbour.

O thou that carriest the Winds in thy Fist, so take care of me, that the Waves of the Sea, or of worldly Desires may not swallow me up; and return me home in safety, that I may bless thee in the Land of the Living, and in the Congregation of thy People; and all this, and whatsoever else is needful, I ask for the sake of Jesus Christ, my Lord, to whom with the holy Spirit of Grace, be glory and honour now and ever. *Amen.*

*The Thanksgiving of a Mariner after a prosperous Voyage.*

**E**Verlasting God, the powerful Preserver of Men, there are no Bounds to be set to thy Bounty; for besides the  
great

great work of thy Creation, thy continual Preservations and wonderful Works of Providence, declare thee to be a God of Might, Power, so also of Wisdom, Goodness, Justice and Truth. Oh, never to be enough magnified is thy Mercy for the continuance of thy Favours; thou never leavest nor forsakest those that put their trust in thee. O holy Lord, what shall I render unto thee, that so aboundest in love and mercy; in the Deep the Lord hath been seen; and every Morning thou preventest me with thy loving kindness; and though Sin hath abounded, yet thy Grace hath super-abounded. Thou dost fulfil the desires of them that fear thee. Oh now, as thou hast given me a new life, and delivered me from the dangers and terrors of the deep Waters, so be graciously pleased to give me a thankful Heart; let there be in me hungry and thirsting after Righteousness, that I may be brought home at last to that Land of promised Blessedness. Good Lord, do this, and what else thou seest needful, for the sake of Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord; in whose most blessed Name and Words I further pray: *Our Father, &c.*

*A Prayer to be used by all Christians.*

○ Almighty everlasting God, and most gracious and dear loving Father, I

G 2

befeech

beseech thee for Jesus Christ's sake, thy most dear and only Son, to have mercy, pity, and compassion, upon a most vile, wretched and miserable Sinner, whose innumerable Offences both old and new, are grievous and great, by which I have justly deserved thy grievous Wrath and everlasting Damnation. But now, good Lord, I do only appeal to thy great Mercy, which far surmounteth all thy Works, and thou hast promised in thy holy Word, yea, and sworn as truly as thou livest, that thou desirest not the Death of a Sinner; but rather that he should repent and live. O gracious Lord, I do confess that I am a great and grievous Sinner; yet O Lord, let me not perish, nor suffer that everlasting Death of my Soul, which I have so deeply deserved; but make me a Vessel of thy great Mercy; that I may live and praise thy Name amongst thy Chosen Children for ever. O let not my great Sins separate me from the Sight of thy holy Majesty, but let thy great Power and Mercy be magnified in me, as it was in *David*, and *Peter*, and *Mary Magdalen*, and the Thief upon the Cross. O Lord, I put my whole trust and confidence in thee, who hast taken away the Sins of the World; who camest not to condemn the World, but to save it, that none which truly

truly believe in thee should perish, but should have everlasting life; who camest not to call the Righteous, but Sinners to Repentance. O gracious God, give me true, hearty, earnest, and unfeigned Repentance, that I may from the very bottom of my Heart, continually lament my manifold Sins and Wickedness; and so assist me with thy Grace, that I may never trespass against thy Divine Majesty any more; but that I may gladly serve thee in true holiness and righteousness all the days of my Life. Guide me, O Lord, by thy holy Spirit in all my ways, works, words, and thoughts, that I may glorify thy holy Name, which livest and reignest for ever through Jesus, who is my blessed Lord and Saviour, in Christ's Name and Words I further pray: *Our Father, &c.*

*A Prayer for a Sick Person.*

Faithful Creator and Redeemer of all Men, look down I beseech thee, upon thy poor Servant, who is punish'd and afflicted in Body with the smart of my Pain and Sicknes, and who is also troubled with the fear of thy heavy Displeasure for my many Sins and Iniquities, where-with I have provoked thy holy Majesty in the time of my Health, I confess that

G 2

of

of very faithfulness and goodness to me, thou hast laid this Scourge upon me, to the end that by the Stripes of my Flesh my Spirit might be healed and saved in the Day of the Lord Jesus. I valued not the benefit of Health as I should have done, and therefore thou hast made me sensible of it, by the want of it : In my Prosperity I remember'd not the Afflictions of my Brethren, and therefore thou hast afflicted me like unto them : I was in a kind of Spiritual Lethargy, till thou didst awake me with the stroke of thy Hand; and because I know that it is good for me to be thus disciplin'd by thee ; I humble my self under thy mighty Hand ; and kiss thy Rod, which I trust through thy Grace, shall make my Soul appear fair and beautiful in thine Eyes. Comfort, O Lord my fainting Spirit, and strengthen my feeble Knees, and support my weak Hands, and revive my dead Heart ; and so powerfully assist me with the Spirit of Strength, that I may with confidence call upon thee, with patience endure this trial, with hope expect thy good pleasure, with wisdom make use of this thy visitation, and with thankfulness ever praise thy goodness and mercy for my safe recovery, if it may be with thy sacred Will, whereunto I submit and wholly resign now and  
for

for ever, through Jesus Christ my blessed Lord and Saviour, in whose most holy Words I further pray: *Our Father, &c.*

*A Thanksgiving after Recovery.*

**O** Lord God of my Health and Salvation, who hast known my Soul in Trouble, and didst make my Bed in my painful and dangerous Sicknes, and hast now raised me out of it to stand before thee; I offer now unto thee a Sacrifice of Praise. Because I employed not the Faculties of my Soul, and Members of my Body as I should have done, thou didst bereave me of the Strength and Vigour, and Use of them for a Season; but now because thy Compassion fails not, thou hast return'd them to me again; wherefore I consecrate and devote them perpetually to thy Service, And as I am in a state of my Body, so by the Power of thy renewing Grace, I will become in the state of my Soul, a new Man. My broken Heart which thou hast healed, shall now entirely love thee; my feeble Knees and weak Bones, which thou hast settled, shall night and day bow to thee; my weak Hands which thou hast strengthened, shall continually be lifted up unto thee. I confess unto thee, O Lord, that in my health I often read and



heard that worldly Delights and Comforts were in vain, and much like Flags and Bul-rushes, which Men in Danger of drowning catch to bear them up, but they sink under Water with them, yet did I not learn till I suffered, till thy Rod had imprinted it even in my Flesh. Now, O Lord, I beseech thee to knit my heart unto thee, that I may fear thy Name; create in me a new Heart, and renew a right Spirit within me. I asked Life of thee, and thou gavest it me; I now desire and crave thy Salvation, O my God, withhold it not; make me to repent of my Sins (the cause of my Sicknes) and to depend upon thee the giver of all my good things; and make me in the time of Prosperity think of Adversity, in Health to think of Sicknes, in Sicknes to think of Death, and at all times to think of Judgment, that whether I wake or sleep, eat or drink, whatsoever I do else, I may ever have this sounding in my Ears, *Arise ye dead, and come to Judgment.* Give me Grace, O Lord, to make this use of mine Affliction past, and to cleave and stick fast unto thee in all Holiness for the time to come, through my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ; in whose Name and Words I further pray: *Our Father, &c.*

*The Prayer of the Sick now ready to depart  
this World.*

**E**Ternal and Omnipotent, Infinite, Incomprehensible God, Lord of my Life, and Determiner of my Days, my Body now is returning into Dust, and my Soul returning to thee that gavest it; O Lord most Holy, O most Mighty draw near unto me, who makest haste to come unto thee, give me a clearer sight of thee by how much the nearer I am out of the dark Prison of my Body. Give me also a quicker taste of the Powers of the Life to come, that I may the more comfortably pass over the last Troubles of this present Life. O Father of Mercy, and God of all Consolation, let not the guilt of my Sins, or horror of thy Judgments, or Satan's Suggestions, or the fear of Death, or terrours of Hell drive me to Desperation.

I confess that for my Mindfulness of thee, and Ungratefulness to thee all my Life, I deserve that thou shouldest utterly abandon and forsake me now at my Death, but thy thoughts are not like our thoughts, nor thy affections like ours. Dear Father, shew me strength in my greatest weakness, send thy help to me in my greatest Afflictions, and thy Com-  
G 5 fort

forts to me in this last Extremity ; to swage the Pains of my Body with spiritual Comforts, and diminish the fear of Death, by the assured Hope of a better Life. O let me that am now returning to dust and Ashes, speak but this once to my Lord and Maker ! With all my Heart, Soul and Strength, I beseech thee, by all that my Saviour Jesus Christ hath done and suffered for me, I intreat thee to speak Peace unto my Soul at its departing, and say unto it, *I am thy Salvation.* Make my Election sure by my true Repentance, fervent Charity, assured Confidence, constant Patience, and comfortable Perseverance to the End, and in the End. *Amen.*

*At the Hour of Death.*

**W**elcome blessed Hour, the Period of my Pilgrimage, the Term of my Bondage, the End of my Cares, the Close of my Sighs, the Bond of my Travels, the Goal of my Race, and the Haven of my Hopes. I have fought a long fight in much Weakness, I have finished my Course, though in great Faintness ; and the Crown of my Joy is, That through the Mercy of thy Grace I have kept the truth, of thy Word, and I die in it, I will-  
lingly

lingly resign my Flesh, I dispise the World, and I defie the Devil, who hath no part nor share in me. And now, what is my Hope, My Hope, Lord Jesus is even in thee? For I know that thou my Redeemer liveth, and thou wilt immediately receive my Soul, and raise up my Body at the last Day, and I shall see thee in my Flesh with those Eyes, and no other; my Heart fainteth, my Strength faileth, my Tongue flattereth: Lord, let thy Spirit of Comfort help mine Infirmities, and make Supplication for me with Sighs and Groans that cannot be uttered. I submit my self wholly to thy Will; I commit my Soul to thee as my faithful Redeemer, who hast bought it with my most precious Blood. I profess to all the World, I know no Name under Heaven by which I may be saved, but thine, my Jesus, my Saviour! I renounce all Confidence in any Merits save thine, I thankfully acknowledge all thy Blessings, I unfeignedly bewail all my Sins, I steadfastly believe all thy Promises, I heartily forgive all mine Enemies, I willingly leave all my Friends, I utterly loath all earthly Comforts, I entirely long for thy Coming; come Lord Jesus, come quickly; Lord Jesus receive my Spirit.

Sacred Poems upon select Subjects:  
 With Divine Meditations of the  
 Vanity of Man's Life, and the  
 World; and also of the Four last  
 Things; *Death, Judgment, Heaven,*  
 and *Hell*, with Graces.

*Speaking to your selves in Psalms, and Hymns  
 and Spiritual Songs, singing and making  
 Melody with your Hearts to the Lord,*  
 Eph. 5. 19.

The Soul's Breathing after her Heavenly  
 Country.

1.

**J**erusalem my happy Home,  
 O that I were in thee,  
 O would my Woes were at an End,  
 Thy Joys that I might see.

2.

O happy Harbour of the Saints,  
 O sweet and pleasant Soil,  
 In thee my Sorrows may be seen,  
 No Cross, no Grief, no Toil.

3.

In thee no Sicknefs ever is,  
 No hurt, no Ach, no Sore;  
 There is no Death, nor ugly Devil,  
 But Life for evermore.

4.

No Damp, no Mist is found in thee,  
No Cloud, nor darksome Night,  
There every Star shines like the Sun,  
There God himself gives Light.

5.

Thy Houses are of Ivory,  
Thy Windows Chrystal clear,  
Thy Tiles are made of beaten Gold,  
O would that I were there!

6.

Thy Towers and thy Pinacles,  
With Carbuncles do shine,  
Thy very Streets are pav'd with Gold,  
Exceeding pure and fine.

7.

What in thy Gates can nothing come  
Which is not passing clean,  
No Spider's Web, no Dust, no Dirt,  
No Filth there may be seen.

8.

Thy Saints are crown'd with Glory great,  
They see God Face to Face,  
They still triumph, they still rejoice,  
Most happy is their Case.

9.

We that live here in Banishment,  
Continually do mourn;  
We sigh, we sob, we weep, we wail,  
Continually we groan.

10.

But there they in such Pleasure live,



*That unto them a thousand Years  
Doth seem but Yesterday.*

11.

*Thy Vineyards and thy Orchards are  
Most beautiful and fair :  
Full furnished with Trees about,  
Exceeding rich and rare.*

12.

*Thy Gardens and thy gallant Walks,  
Continually are green ;  
There grows such sweet and pleasant Fruit,  
As no where else is seen.*

13.

*There's Nectar and Ambrosia,  
There's Musk and Civet sweet,  
There's many fine and dainty Drugs,  
Lie trodden under Feet.*

14.

*There's Cinamon and Sugar too,  
There Myrrh and Balm abound ;  
What Tongue can tell, or Heart conceive,  
The Joys that there are found ?*

15.

*Quite thro' the Streets, with silver Stream,  
The Flood of Life doth flow,  
Upon whose Banks on every Side,  
The Trees of Life doth grow.*

16.

*The Trees doth evermore bear Fruit,  
And evermore doth spring :  
There evermore do Angels sit,  
And evermore do sing.*

17. There

17.

There David stands with Harp in hand,  
 As Master o're a Quire,  
 Ten thousand times that Man is blest,  
 That doth his Musick hear.

18.

Cod's Praises there are always sung,  
 With Harmony most sweet ;  
 Old Zachary and Simeon,  
 Have not their Songs to seek.

19.

There Magdalen hath left her Moan,  
 And cheerfully doth sing,  
 With blessed Saints, whose Harmony  
 In every Street doth ring.

20.

O Heavenly Frame ! Jerusalem  
 At length I hope to see,  
 Thy Glorious Throne, and in the same,  
 For evermore to be.

21.

O Heavenly Sight, fair and bright,  
 When shall I come to thee ?  
 When shall my Sorrows have an End,  
 Thy Joys that I might see ?

### Upon the Passion.

1.

**T**HUS did the Prince of Life, thus he  
 That could not die, even died for me ;  
 My

*My thoughtful Heart, Lord, shall arise,  
And ponder these deep Miseries.*

2.

*What means his Death that knew no Sin?  
Or what my Life, who live therein?  
Mine was the Debt and Death my due,  
Though thou was pleased my Son to sue.*

3.

*Thou, Lord, was on him pleased to lay  
The Debt, and he the Price to pay  
The Gospel-feasts, though sweet to me,  
Are the Emblems of his Agony.*

4.

*And oh, how great his Sufferings were,  
Who the Wrath of God and Man did bear;  
The Father then forsakes the Son,  
And Creatures against their Maker run.*

5.

*Judas betrays, Disciples flee,  
Whilst Jews and Romans crucifie:  
Hereat the Sun furls up his Light,  
And cloaths the Earth in sable Night.*

6.

*The joyless Star even seem'd to say,  
Israel had quench'd the Lamp of Day;  
The stubborn Mountains they lament,  
The Rocks they are asunder rent,*

7

*The Graves their Sealed Doors unclofe,  
The dead awaken'd, also rose;  
The amaz'd Centurion mourning cries,  
Oh! 'tis the Son of God that dies.*

8.

8.

Thus these all labour to confess,  
Thy Diety, thy Righteousness,  
Enough, dear Lord, these offer me  
Supports for the utmost Faith in thee.

Soul's Farwel.

1.

**F**arewel poor World, I must be gone :  
Thou art no Home, nor Rest for me !  
I'll take my Staff, and travel on,  
Till I a better World may see.

2.

Why art thou loath my Heart ? Oh why  
Dost thou recal within my Breast ?  
Grieve not, but say farewell, and flie  
Unto the Ark of my Dove, there's rest.

3.

I come, my Lord, a Pilgrim's pace,  
Weary and weak, I slowly move,  
Longing, but can't yet reach the Place,  
The gladsome Place of Rest above.

4

I come, my Lord, the Floods here rise,  
These troubled Seas foam nought but Mire,  
My dove back to my Bosom flies :  
Farewel poor World, Heaven's my desire !

5.

Stay, stay, said Faith, whether fond one ? [have?  
Here's a fair World, what would'st thou  
Fair

*Fair World! Oh no, thy Beauty's gone,  
An Heaven'y Canaan, Lord, I crave.*

6.

*Thus the Ancient Travellers, thus they  
Weary of Earth, sigh'd after thee,  
They're gone before, I may not stay,  
'Till I, both thee and them may see.*

7.

*Put on my Soul, put on with speed,  
Though the way be long, the end is sweet;  
Once more poor World! Farewell indeed,  
In leaving thee, my Lord I meet.*

*Of Man's Life, by the Right Honourable  
the Lord B.*

1.

[Man]

**T**HE World's a Bubble, and the Life  
Less than a Span,  
In his Conception wretched; from the Womb,  
So to the Tomb.  
Christ in the Cradle, and brought up to Years,  
With Cares and Fears.  
Who then to frail Mortality shall trust,  
But lims the Water, or but writes in Dust.

2.

*Yet since with Sorrow, here we live oppress'd,  
What Life is best?  
Courts are but superficial Schools  
To dandle Fools  
The rural Parts are turn'd into a Den,  
Of Savage Men:*

And

And where's the City from all Vice so free,  
But may be term'd the worst of all the Three:

3.

Domestick Cares afflict t' e Husband's Bed,  
Or Pains his Head.

Those that live single take it for a Curse

Or do things worse. [moan

Some would have Children, those that have them  
or wish them gone.

What is it to have, or have no Wife,

But a single Thralldom, or a double Strife?

4.

Our Affections still at home to please,  
Is a Disease,

To cross the Sea to any foreign Soil,  
Perils and Toil,

Wars with their Noise afright us;

When they cease,

We're worse in Peace.

What then remains but that we still should cry,  
Not to be born, or being born to die?

All Vanity but Vertue.

Sweet Day, so cool, so calm, so bright,  
The Bridle of the Earth and Sky,  
Sweet Dews shall weep thy Fall to Night,  
For thou must die.

Sweet Rose, whose hew, angry and brave,  
Bids the rash Gazer wipe his Eye:  
Thy Root is ever in its Grave,  
And thou must die. Sweet



Sweet Spring, full of sweet Bays and Roses,  
 A Box where Sweets compadied lie;  
 My Musick shows you have your Closes,  
 And all must die.  
 Only a sweet and verruous Soul,  
 Like season'd Timber; never Grows,  
 And when a whole World turns to Coal,  
 Then chiefly lives.

### The Vanity of Man's Life.

I.  
**W**hat are poor Men but quickned Lumps  
 of Earth?  
 A Feast for Worms, a Bubble full of Breath;  
 A Looking-glass for Grief, a Flash, a Minute,  
 A painted Tomb with Putrefaction in it.  
 A Map of Death, a Burthen of a Song,  
 A Winters Dust, a Worm of five foot long.  
 Begot in Sin, in Darkness Nourished, born  
 In Sorrow, naked, shiftless, and forlorn;  
 His first Voice (heard) is crying for Relief,  
 Alas he comes into a World of Grief.  
 His first Age is sinful, and his Youth is vain,  
 His Life's a Punishment, his Death's a pain.  
 His Life's an Hour of Joy, a World of Sorrow,  
 His Death's a Winter-night that finds no Mor-  
 row.  
 Man's Life's an Hour-glass, which being run,  
 Concludes the Hour of Joy, and so is done.

2.

[Mind ?

How poor a thing is Man ? How vain his  
How strange, how base, and wavering like the  
Wind ?

How uncouth are his Ways, how full of Danger ?  
How to himself, is he himself a Stranger ?

His Heart's corrupt, and all his Thoughts are  
vain,

His Actions simple, and his Words prophane ;

His Will's deprav'd, his Senses are beguil'd,

His Reason's Dark, his Members are defil'd ;

His hasty Feet are swift, and prone to ill,

His guilty Hands are ever bent to kill :

His Tongue's a Spunge of Venom, or of worse,

his Practice is to Swear, his Skill to Curse.

His Eyes are Fire-balls of lustful Fire,

And outward Helps to inward Soul desire,

His Body is of well-erected station,

But full of Folly and corrupted Passion.

3.

[brittle ?

How slight a thing is Man, how frail and  
How seemig great is he, how truly little !

Within the Bosom of his holiest works,

Some hidden Embers of old Adam lurks ;

Which often times in Men of purest ways,

Burst out in Flame, and for a Season blaze.

Lord, teach our Hearts, and give our Soul  
direction,

Subdue our Passions, curb our stout Affections ;

And in thy Mercy grant this Boon to me,

That I may die to Sin, and live to thee.

Our

Our life on Earth is like a Thread of Flax,  
 That all may touch, and being touch'd it cracks.  
 Death is a Kalendar compos'd by Fate,  
 Concerning all Men, never out of date:  
 His Days dominical are writ in Blood, [good;  
 She sheweth more bad days then she sheweth  
 She tells when Days, and Months, and Terms  
 expire,  
 Measuring the lives of mortals by her square.  
 Death is a pursuivant with Eagles wings,  
 That knocks at poor Mens Doors, and Gates of  
 Kings. [thee,  
 Worldling, beware betimes, Death sculks behind  
 And as she leaves thee, so will Judgment find  
 thee.

A farewell to the World, by the Honourable Sir H. W.

## I.

**F**arewel ye gilded follies, pleasing troubles,  
 Farewel ye honour'd rags, ye glorious bubbles  
 Fame's but a hollow Eccho, gold's pure clay,  
 Honour thy darling but of one short day,  
 Beauty the Eyes of Idol, but a damask'd skin,  
 State but a golden Prison to live in, [trains,  
 And tortures free-born minds, imbroidred  
 Meerly but pageants for proud swelling Veins.  
 And blood allay'd to greatness, is alone  
 Inherited, not purchas'd nor our own. [birth,  
 Fame, Honour, Beauty, State, Train, Blood and  
 Are but the fading Blossoms of the Earth. 2.

## 2.

I would be great, but that the Sun doth still  
 Level his Rays against the rising Hill;  
 I would be high but see the proudest Oak  
 Most subject to the rending thundring stroak.  
 I would be rich, but see Men too unkind  
 Dig in the Bowels of the richest Mine:  
 I would be wise, but that I often see  
 The Fox suspected whilst the Ass goes free.  
 I would be fair, but see the fair and proud,  
 Like the bright Sun, oft setting in a Cloud.  
 I would be poor but see the humblest Grass  
 Still trampled on by every unworthy Ass;  
 Rich hated, wise suspected, scorn'd if poor, [more.  
 Great feared, fair tempted, high still envied  
 I wish for all, but now I wish for neither; [rather.  
 Great, high, rich, wise, nor fair; poor I'll be

## 3.

Would the World now adopt me for her Heir,  
 Would Beauty's Queen entitle me the Fair,  
 Fame speak me Fortune's Minion, could I vie  
 Angels with India, with a speaking Eye,  
 Command bare Heads, bow'd Knees, strike Ju-  
 stice dumb;  
 As well as blind and lame, or give a Tongue  
 To stones by Epitaphs, be call'd great Master  
 In the loose Rhime of every Poetaster.  
 Could I be more than any Man that Lives  
 Great, fair, rich, wise, in all Superlatives;  
 Yet I most freely would these Gifts resign,  
 Than ever Fortune would have made them  
 mine; And

*And hold one Minute of this holy leasure,  
Beyond the Riches of the empty Pleasure.*

4.

(Groves,

*Welcome pure Thoughts, welcome ye silent  
These Guests, these Courts, my soul most dearly  
loves.*

*Now the wing'd People of the Sky shall sing  
My cheerful Anthems to the glad some spring  
A Pray'r-Book now shall be my looking glass  
In which I will adore sweet Vertues face,  
Here dwells no hateful looks, no pallace cares,  
No broken Vows dwell here, nor pale-faces  
fears;*

*Then here i'll sit and sigh my hot-loves folly,  
And learn to effect an holy Melancholly;  
And if Contentment be a stranger, then  
I'll never look for it but in Heaven again.*

### Conclusion.

**B**irth it is a Bag, Glory a Blaze,  
Honour Earth's Pomp, Riches a Gaze,  
Fame is but Wind, Beauty a Flower,  
Pleasure a Dance, the World a Bower.  
In Heaven with thee, Lord let me be:  
On Earth my Heavens alone in thee.

*The blessed Soul's Eccho, in Answer to  
that Enquiry, What are the Joys of Heaven*

### Christian.

**D**ear Soul, pray tell me, that lie here below,  
Some of those great things that above you  
Soul.

(know.

Till

*Till we meet there, I cannot speak my fill,  
Yet ask, I'll eccho something to you still.*

Christian.

*What is it then (dear Soul) that you enjoy?*

Soul's Eccho. joy.

Christian.

*Is your Joy, small or is it plentiful?*

Soul's Eccho. full.

Christian.

*What is that state whereof you now so glory?*

Soul's Eccho. glory.

Christian.

*Is that your glory short, or everlasting?*

Soul's Eccho. lasting.

Christian. (you?

*Who is there (dear Soul) that thus doth ease*

Soul's Eccho. Jesu.

Christian.

*Doth he embrace you in the Arms of bliss?*

Soul's Eccho. yes.

Christian.

*Would you be here again, or there above?*

Soul's Eccho. above.

Christian.

*Where shall we meet, and talk anon i'th even?*

Soul's Eccho. in heaven,

Christian.

*Tell me, I pray, can you now sin or no?*

Soul's Eccho. no.

Christian.

*You are so chang'd, how shall I know you?*

H

Soul



Soul's Eccho. I know you  
Christian.

*Which is our way to you, as you believe?*

Soul's Eccho. believe  
Christian.

*Will not profession serve, and curious notion?*

Soul's Eccho. Motion.  
Christian.

*Will not disputing serve, and pious talking?*

Soul's Eccho. Walking.  
Christian.

*How would you have us live below, dear love?*

Soul's Eccho. in love.  
Christian.

*What rule would you to us on earth commend?*

Soul's Eccho. amend.  
Christian.

This joy, full, glory, lasting, bliss, above,  
Sweet Jesus grant me, for 'tis thee I love,  
That I sin not whilst I am here below,  
But may believe in thee, and thee may know,  
Grant me this faith, to move, walk, love,  
amend,

That I may live with thee world without end.

A thousand times farewell (dear heart)

'till we shall meet and never part.

Oh may we shortly meet again,  
to praise our God, Amen.

Soul's Eccho.

Amen

So let me live, so let me die,  
That I may live eternally,

## A View of Vanity.

**W**IT, Wisdom, Beauty, Honour, Nature,  
Art,

Vertue and Valour, each have plaid a part ;  
Upon the World's great Stage the Play is done,  
Each Action censur'd, and a new begun :

Wit plaid the Politician, Art the King,  
Wisdom the Judge, and Beauty well could sing  
The Syren's Song ; for with a pleasing smile,  
She plaid the Parasite, and did beguile.

Vertue array'd in everlasting green,  
Descended from above, and plaid the Queen.

Valour was Honour's Servant, and did fight  
All doubtful Duels in his Master's Right.

Honour was born and bred in Vertue's School,  
And play'd the Lords, and Nature play'd the  
Fool. [peal'd,

Wit's Wiles are lost, and Wisdom's Laws re-  
Beauty defac'd, Art's Ignorance reveal'd ;

Honour defeated, Valour overthrown,  
Nature derided, Vertue's Merit known ;

For only she beyond the other Seven, [ven.  
Health left the Earth to act her Part in Hea-

Quatuor Novissima : Or, Meditations  
on the Four last Things, Death,  
Judgment, Heaven and Hell.

## D E A T H.

**C**AN he be fair that withers at a Blast ?  
Or he be strong that airy Breath can cast ?

Can he be wise that knows not how to live?  
 Or he be rich that nothing hath to give?  
 Can he be young that's feeble, weak and wan?  
 So fair, strong, wise, so rich, so young is Man?  
 So fair is Man, that Death a parting blast,  
 Blast his fair Flowers, and makes him Earth  
 at last.

So strong is Man, that with a gasping breath,  
 He totters, and bequeaths his strength to Death.  
 So wise is Man, that if with Death he strive,  
 His wisdom cannot teach him how to live:  
 So rich is Man, that all his debts being paid,  
 His wealth's the winding-sheet wherein's he's  
 laid. [Sorrow,

So young is Man, that broke with Care and  
 He's old enough to day to die to morrow.  
 Why bragst thou then, thou Worm of five  
 foot-long?

Thou art neither fair nor strong,  
 Nor wise, nor rich, nor young.

## J U D G M E N T.

The Trumpet shall blow, the Dead awak'  
 shall rise, [Eyes

And to the Clouds shall turn their wandering  
 The Heavens shall ope, the Bridegroom forth  
 shall come, [doom]

To judge the World, and give the World her  
 Joy to the Just, to others endless smart;

To these the Voice bids Come, to these De-  
 part.

De-

Depart from Life, yet dying live for ever,  
For ever dying be, and yet die never.

Depart like Dogs, with Devils take your Lot :  
Depart like Devils, for I know you not.

Like Dogs, like Devils, go, go howl and bark,  
Depart in Darkness, for your Deeds were  
dark :

Let roaring be your Musick, and your Food  
Be Flesh of Vipers, and your Drink their  
Blood : [Shame ;

Let Fiends afflict you with Reproach and  
Depart, depart into eternal Flame.

If Hell the Portion then of Sinners be,  
Lord, give me Hell on Earth ;

Lord, give me Heaven with Thee.

## H E A V E N.

When I consider New Jerusalem,

Wherein's reserv'd my Crown and Diadem.

O what a Heaven of Bliss my Soul enjoys,

On sudden wrapt into the Heaven of Joys,

Where troops of Powers, Vertues, Cherubims,

Angels, Archangels, Saints and Seraphims,

Are chanting Praises to their heavenly King,

Where Halleluias they forever sing.

Where Joys are full and pure, not mixt with  
Mourning,

All endless, and from which is no returning ;

No Theft, no cruel murder, Harbours there ;

No hoary headed Care, no sudden fear :

No pinching wants, no griping fast, oppression  
 Nor Death, the stipend of our Transgression;  
 But dearest Friendship, love and lasting Plea-  
 sure,

Still there abides without stint or measure:  
 Fullness of riches, comfort, sempiternal,  
 Excess without surfeiting, and Life eternal.

## H E L L.

Let Poets praise to torture Tantalus,  
 Let griping Vultures grow Prometheus,  
 And let poor Ixion turn his endless Wheel,  
 Let Nemesis torment with whips of Steel;  
 They far come short to express the Pains of those  
 That rage in Hell, enrap't in endless woes,  
 Where Time no end, and Plagues find no  
 exemption,

Where Cries admit no help, nor place Redemp-  
 tion;  
 Where fire lacks no flame, the flame no heat,  
 To make their Torments sharp and Plagues  
 compleat;

Where wretched Souls to tortures bound shall be,  
 Serving the world of Years, and not be free;  
 Where nothing's heard but yells and sudden  
 cries,

Where fire never slacke, nor worm e'er dies.  
 But where this Hell is plac'd, My Muse stop  
 there;

Lord, shew me what it is, but never where.

Of Death and Judgment, Heaven and Hell,  
 Who often doth think must needs die well.

Short

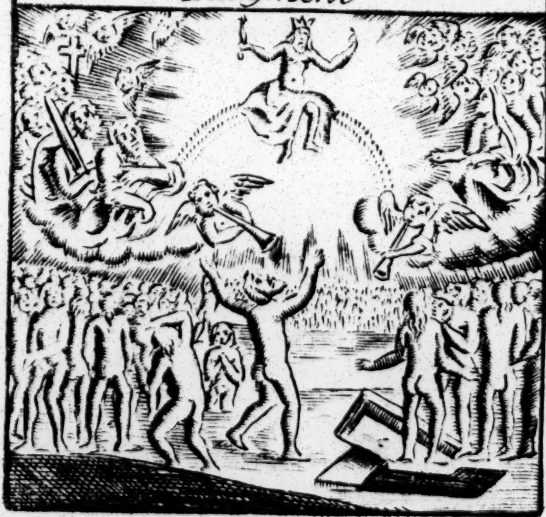
10 58



*Death*



*Judgment*



Heaven



Hell



5 NO 58

*Short Graces and Thanksgivings  
before and after Meat.*

*Before Meat.*

**S**ANctifie, O Lord, unto us, the Use of these thy Creatures, of which by our Sins we have made our selves unworthy ; and grant that the End of our Eating and Drinking may be to be better enabled to serve thee in our several Places, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

*After Meat.*

**E**Ternal Thanks and Praises be ascribed unto thee, O blessed Lord, which hast opened thy Hand at this Time, and made us Partakers of thy Benefits. Lord, let us never cease to offer unto thee the Sacrifice of Praise and Thanksgiving, thro' Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

*Before Meat.*

**H**UMble our Souls before thee, O Lord, and cause us to see the smallness of our Desert, even in respect of the least of thy Mercies, and bless these thy Creatures to us at this time, to the rejoycing of the Souls of thy Servants, thro' Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

*After*

*After Meat.*

**W**E give thee most hearty Thanks, O Lord, for thy bountiful Liberality to us at this time ; grant we may serve thee better in the Enjoyment of these Favours. *Amen.*

*Before Meat.*

**L**ord, lift up our Hearts to look unto thee for a Blessing upon our Meats, that we may comfortably use thy Creatures, as Pledges of thy Favour ; thro' Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

*After Meat.*

**L**ord, accept our Thanks for thy Mercy we have enjoyed in receiving these thy Creatures for our bodily Relief, and let us also labour for the Meat that perisheth not ; for the sake of our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

T H E

---

# THE CONTENTS.

Preparations to Devotion	Page 1
What Devotion is	<i>ibid</i>
Some Texts of Scripture to excite to Devotion	p. 3
A Preparatory Hymn collected out of divers Psalms	p. 6
An Exhortation to stir up all Christians to Prayer	p. 7

## *Private Devotions.*

A Prayer for Sunday Morning	p. 8
For Sunday Evening	p. 11
A Prayer for Monday Morning	p. 14
For Monday Evening	p. 16
A Prayer for Tuesday Morning	p. 17
For Tuesday Evening	p. 19
A Prayer for Wednesday Morning	p. 20
For Wednesday Evening	p. 22
A Prayer for Thursday Morning	p. 23
For Thursday Evening	p. 25
A Prayer for Friday Morning	p. 27
For Friday Evening	p. 28
A Prayer for Saturday Morning	p. 30
For Saturday Evening	p. 31
	<i>Fami-</i>



# The CONTENTS.

## - Family Devotions.

A Prayer for a Family for Sunday Morning	p. 34
For Sunday Evening	p. 37
For Monday Morning	p. 40
For Monday Evening	p. 43
For Tuesday Morning	p. 46
For Tuesday Evening	p. 48
For Wednesday Morning	p. 51
For Wednesday Evening	p. 54
For Thursday Morning	p. 58
For Thursday Evening	p. 61
For Friday Morning	p. 65
For Friday Evening	p. 69
For Saturday Morning	p. 72
For Saturday Evening	p. 76

## Occasional Devotions.

A Poem upon the Return of the Gospel, in the Reign of Queen Elizabeth	p. 80
The Persecution in the Reign of Queen Mary	p. 81
A Thanksgiving for the Return of the Gospel	p. 82
The Prayer of King Edward VI. against Popery	p. 83
A Poem upon the Spanish Invasion in 1588, with a Relation thereof.	p. 84
A Thanksgiving for our Deliverance from the Spanish Armada in 1588	p. 88

## The CONTENTS.

A Poem on the Fifth of November	p. 89.
A Relation of the Powder Treason.	p. 91
A Thanksgiving for our Deliverance from the Gun-powder Treason	p. 94
A Poem on the 30th of January	p. 96
A Prayer for the 30th of January	p. 97
A Poem upon the 29th of May	p. 99
A Thanksgiving for May 29	p. 100
A Poem upon the Pestilence in 1665	p. 101
A Relation of the Pestilence.	p. 103
A Prayer in time of Pestilence	p. 109
A Poem upon the burning of London in 1666	p. 111
A Relation of the Fire of London	p. 112
A Prayer for September the 2d, when the Fire began	p. 113
A Poem upon a Sea-Fight	p. 115
A Prayer in time of War	p. 117
A Thanksgiving for our Deliverance from Popish Tyranny in 1688	p. 118
A Prayer in time of Prosperity	p. 120
A Prayer in time of Adversity	p. 122
A Prayer before receiving the Sacra- ment	p. 125
A Prayer after receiving the Sacra- ment	p. 127
The Prayer of a Virgin	p. 129
The Prayer of a marry'd Woman	p. 131
A Prayer for a Woman with Child	p. 133
A Prayer for a Woman in Travel	p. 134
A Thanksgiving after Delivery	p. 136
The	

## The CONTENTS.

The Prayer of a Widow	p. 138
The Prayer of an Orphan	p. 139
The Prayer of a Marriner	p. 141
A Thanksgiving for a Marriner	p. 142
A Prayer for all Christians	p. 143
A Prayer for the Sick	p. 145
A Thanksgiving after Recovery	p. 147
A Prayer for a dying Person	p. 149
At the Hour of Death	p. 150

### *Sacred Poems*

The Soul's Breathing	p. 152
Upon the Passion of our Saviour	p. 155
The Soul's Farewel to the World	p. 157
The Vanity of Life, by the L. Bacon	p. 158
All Vanity but Vertue	p. 159
Man's Vanity	p. 160
Sir H. Wotton's Farewel to the World	p. 162
The Soul's Eccho	p. 164
A View of Vanity	p. 167
Meditations on the Four last Things; <i>Death, Judgment, Heaven and Hell</i>	<i>ibid.</i>
Short Graces and Thanksgivings before and after Meat	p. 171

FINIS.

